THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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HALPIN'S COURAGE.

The Noted Fenian General, When Placed in the Dock, Confounds His "Judges" by His Coolness, Wit and Eloquence.

He Calls His Jailer a Perjurer to His Face, and When Asked Why He Changed His Name So Often, Referred to the Prince of Wales in a Stinging Manner.

Warren was succeeded in the dock by Gen. William Halpin, who was in command of the Fenian forces in Dublin at the time of the rising. He is described as being a stronly-built man, over the middle height, dark haired, and wearing a heavy mustache. He was a prominent member of the organization in America, and came over to Ireland in 1865 to work in conjunction with the leaders here. He returned to America in the following year, and when Stephens refused to take his place at the head of the armed movement, Halpin was one of the American officers who came over with Col. Kelly to raise the standard of rebellion. After the fiasco at Tallaght, Halpin escaped to England, and early in July, 1867, took passage at Liverpool on board the City of Paris for America under the name of Hart. He had been, however, recognized while he went on board, and the news was at once conveyed to Queenstown, where he was arrested.

On being arraigned, Halpin, who acted all through with the most perfect self-possession and coolness, refused to plead. He was an American citizen, and he demanded a jury as such. His request was denied, and when the jury was empanelled he stated he would employ no counsel for his defense, on the ground that the jury was selected for the purpose of finding a verdict for the Crown. He complained that he had been hurried from the ship before he could procure documents necessary for his defense, and he asked that the policeman who searched the prisoners at Queenstown should be summoned as a witness of his behalf.

The Baron said that the prisoner should have all the documents belonging to him in the possession of the Crown, and that any witness to be examined for his defense would be summoned.

Then, said the prisoner, and his eyes glistened with fun behind his spectacles,

"Will the Crown please compel the attendance of Col. T. J. Kelly and Mr. James Stephens." Even the Bench had to join in the laughter this humorous request invoked. The trial proceeded. The informers Devaney, Massey and Corydon, proved Halpin's connection with the revolutionary movement, Corydon stating that late in the year 1865 Halpin, who then lived in Grantham street, Dublin, with Col. Kelly, had two young men employed improving the plans and making maps of the barrack and magazine. These two young men were Edmund O'Donovan, afterwards the famous special correspondent, and his brother Edward, both of whom were connected with the Fenian movement when mere lads.

When the case for the Crown had concluded, Halpin proceeded to address the jury, and his speech was remarkable for its fluency, its close reasoning, and its oratorical ability. He denounced the manner in which he had been identified in Kilmainham prison, and also the pressure put upon prisoners there to force them to become informers. "If I had been permitted to examine witnesses," he said, "I would have shown them how the case had been got up by the Crown. I would have shown them how the crown solicitor, the jailer, the head jailer, and the deputy jailers of Kilmainham, and the Protestant chaplain of that institution, had gone in, day and night, to all the witnesses—to the cells of the prisoners—with a bribe in one hand and a halter in the other. I would have shown how political cases were got up by the Crown in Ireland. I would have shown how force was exhibited under the authority of the Castle, a tribunal unrivaled of the lassest wretches that ever conspired to take away the lives and liberties of men. One of these represented the law, another the gibbet in front of the jail and another was supposed to represent the Church militant." He charged the governor of the jail, Mr. Price, with being guilty of perjury and corruption, and in order to counteract the effect of his impressive denunciation the Crown placed Governor Price on the witness table. Mr. Price could not recollect anything. The prisoner said his recollection was very convenient.

Mr. Price—Am I to sit here, my lord, and hear it said that I am a perjurer myself.

The Chief Baron said such a charge should not be made, and Judge Keogh chimed in that it was a most improper observation.

The Prisoner—Here or elsewhere, sir, I unhesitatingly say that you have grossly perjured yourself.

The usual verdict having been returned, Gen. Halpin addressed the court as follows:

Halpin—Before I commence to answer the questions asked by the Crown counsel, I wish to call your lordship's attention to a matter or two, which I think this is the proper place to bring them under your. I think it was the day before yesterday I was handed a letter by the governor of Kilmainham jail. It came to me from America during the progress of my trial. That letter contained a draft, but the governor refused to give me the draft, and refused to tell me what disposition he will make of it. The deputy-governor has other money of mine in his possession, and I ask your lordship to make some order on the subject as to the disposition of the draft and money in the possession of the governor.

The attorney-general having conferred with Mr. Price, the Chief Baron said: I believe that with respect to any property belonging to a person convicted anyone have now been. It is at the disposal of the authorities, and you had better make representation of the case direct to the government. If I find any other cause should be adopted. I will take care that you be apprised of it. But at present we don't feel we can make any order.

Halpin—What I wish to ascertain is this, whether the money in the possession of the authorities at present will be given to the jailer who may have me in custody in the future, in the check drawn on the fund in his hands for any necessaries I may require hereafter.

The Chief Baron—What I have stated to you is that I am not at present aware of the regulations that exists as to the money of persons convicted of felony. I do desire to make any inquiries about it. I will do so, but if any other course can be adopted I will apprise you of it.

Halpin—I don't desire to make any representation to the government on the subject. I will permit the government to add robbery to perjury, if they think proper. That is not the first time I was robbed.

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The Chief Baron—I must tell you that will be a robbery, because a person convicted of felony forfeits all his property of a description of money and of goods.

Halpin—Had I been so told before my conviction I could have disposed of my money; but I was told nothing on the subject, and I took out the check and endorsed it. I took out the check and endorsed it, and I look on it as my property. I therefore ask that the money contained in the check be sent to me in America, and is the English government so poor that they are obliged to make it? There is a gentleman in America, and one which touches a witness who came on the stand here, that I wish to call to your lordship's attention. I mean the gentleman who is the proprietor of the press in which the libels were printed. There have been in taking down my statement to the jury here-to-day. There is in this country a person who keeps a stationer's shop on Nassau street. He has stationery supplied to the new Irelnia, same as a witness for the Crown, and I find in one of the newspapers, in my absence, a statement to the jury, that Brolin is accused of making a statement to his friends in America and coming from America and going out to America at Queenstown, and recalling all recollection of that statement was made by the witness Seagrave, and not by Brolin. I wish to call it to your lordship's attention, for he has felt on the subject.

The Chief Baron—Your statement is quite right.

Prisoner—There is another matter I wish to call your lordship's attention to. A young lady friend who sent books to the Irish made an application to be present at my trial, but she was peremptorily refused day after day, to be placed in the court. Now, my lord, it has been announced from the bench, and in the papers, that this is an open court and not a star chamber. Here, then, is a lady who in the court each and every day that I have been here to see that is filled with uniforms, not in the policemen and with the soldiers of her Majesty Queen Victoria, but in the uniforms and perhaps as loyal, as any of those are kept out, although they have a ticket to get in the precincts. I apprehend, even by the law of England, as any of the men who have been here to complain of that. I do now complain of it, and I wish the country to understand that this is an open court and not a star chamber. Here, then, is a lady who is absolutely refused admission to come in here during the progress of my trial. But I want to look at the court each and every day that I have been here to see that it is filled with uniforms, not in the policemen and with the soldiers of her Majesty Queen Victoria, and perhaps as useless,

CHICAGO'S BIG DAY.

REPUBLICANS PARADE AND THE REST OF THE CITY LOOKS ON.

Assisted by a Goodly portion of Illinois and Other States Outside—Greatest Demonstration Ever Given in the Town—Parade of Silver Men.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—The Republican parade yesterday was five hours and thirty-five minutes passing a given point and was without doubt the greatest parade ever seen in the city. It is fair to state that it was not composed entirely of Republicans as in the line there were perhaps thousands of gold standard Democrats, and it was gotten up by the "Honest Money League," which claims to be non-partisan. There were 111 floats in the parade, many of them exceedingly handsome, and all lavishly decorated. A string of carriages bearing the white-haired members of the Tippecanoe club, composed of men who voted for William Henry Harrison, provoked loud cheers. A unique feature of the parade was the use made of the long distance telephone to carry the sounds of the cheers to othr large cities of the country. Across Washington street in front of the telephone exchange was stretched a banner bearing the inscription "Your cheers here will be heard throughout the nation." As each detachment passed under the banner it emitted loud double-jointed whoops. Major McKinley, in his library at Canton heard the cheers, and Hobart, in his home at Paterson, N. J., also received assurances of the shouts.

Secretary of Agriculture J. Sterling Morton spoke at the Auditorium last night under the auspices of the Sound Money League. The hall was filled to the extent of its seating capacity, and when Secretary Morton appeared upon the platform he was greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers by the audience. Before begining his address Secretary Morton announced that an invitation had been sent President Cleveland requesting his presence at the meeting, but he was sorry to state that President Cleveland would be unable to be present.. Morton then read the president's letter of regret.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—Before the echo of the applause of the multitudes who witnessed the Republican demonstration had died out, the organized followers of Bryan from every quarter of the city, and in almost in as great numbers, marched with flaming torch to stirring music poured forth by a score of bands over very nearly the same route followed by their political opponents during the day. Red fire, search lights, and fireworks added to the attractiveness of the parade and lent their assistance in stirring up the enthusiasm of spectators who looked on from every position of vantage along the line of march. The balcony of the Auditorium Annex was the reviewing stand for the free silver parade last night, and from it Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, United States Senator Henry M. Teller, and other noted Democrats reviewed the marching follo[illegible]n and Sewall as they passed.

Dumt Cot.

Auburn, N. Y. [illegible]2.—When the door of Lewis Sarles' cell in the city prison was thrown open and a guard went in to arouse the form on the cot Saturday morning he was dumfounded to find that the apparent sleeper was only a dummy of straw, topped off with a bunch of hair. Eight inches of the heavy iron cell door had been skillfully sawed off at the bottom, and through this small opening the convict had wriggled. How Sarles passed through the corridors unobserved by the guards and how he obtained his egress through several locked doors between his cell and the prison yard are matters of the greatest perplexity to the officials.

Arch Bishop of Canterbury Dead.

London, Oct. 12.—The Archbishop of Canterbury was seized with apoplexy after the service commenced at Hawarden church yesterday morning. He was carried to the Hawarden rectory where he died at 11:15 o'clock. Rev. Archibald Farrar, dean of Canterbury, received a telegram from Stephen Gladstone, the rector of Hawarden church, stating that the archbishop of Canterbury passed away peacefully and suddenly at 11:15 o'clock.

Champion Heroes Arrive Home.

Baltimore, Oct. 12.—The Baltimore Baseball club, flushed with its victories over Cleveland, reached here Friday night, and an enormous crowd greeted the three-time champions and the Temple cup winners. A committee of Baltimore's prominent citizens welcomed them officially at the station, and escorted them in carriages to Ganshorn's hotel, where a bountiful supper was served and speeches were made.

Meagre Reports of a Battle.

Havana, Oct. 12.—Official reports here state that General Echagua attacked Antonio Maceo in a strongly entrenched position on the heights of Guayalitos in Pinar del Rio, took the position by assault and killed many of the rebels, who retreated to Caiguanabo after burning their camp. The troops lost only fifteen killed, it is claimed.

Senator Sawyer's Daughter Dead.

Washington, Oct. 12. — Mrs. Emma White, daughter of ex-Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, and wife of Howard G. White, a journalist of Syracuse, N. Y., died Saturday at her father's residence in this city. She had been ill but a few days. Mrs. White was prominent in Washington society.

Mrs. Cleveland and Children at Home.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Mrs. Cleveland and children arrived in the city from New York at 10 o'clock Saturday night. The president and family may now be said to have settled down at the White House until they leave it for good next March.

St. Thomas Full of Land Pirates.

Halifax, Oct. 9.—It is reported among ship captains that the marine underwriters propose to prohibit St. Thomas, West Indies, as a port of call. That port is said to be full of "land pirates."

Strawberries in Michigan.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Oct. 12.—Otto Wild, a prosperous fruit grower near town brought ripe strawberries to market Saturday. He has a new variety that will ripen good fruit during September and early October.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION MEETS.

President Prescott's Annual Address Shows the Union in First Class Condition.

Colorado Springs, Oct. 13.—One hundred and ninety delegates from all parts of the United States and Canada were present when the forty-third session of the International Typographical union was called to order yesterday by President William B. Prescott. Rev. E. Carrington, of Pueblo, Colo., delivered an address which aroused great enthusiasm. In his biennial address President Prescott said that in spite of adverse conditions during the past five years the union was stronger today numerically and financially than ever before in its history.

Committees were appointed to arrange the work in convention and delegates spent the afternoon visiting points of interest in the vicinity. The most important committee to report is the one appointed to investigate the condition of the Childs-Drexel institute and to make suggestions as to the course to be pursued for the relief and care of indigent printers.

The principal matter of business yesterday was administering to the delegates an iron-clad oath binding them to do all in their power to put down certain secret societies known as the Brotherhood, in St. Louis, and the Carton league and the Juanita, in New York. It is claimed these secret societies exist in the unions in the above cities and that they are formed to control the elections of the officers and the legislation of the international union in favor of certain subordinate unions throughout the country.

KNOX COLLEGE CELEBRATION.

Chauncey M. Depew, Gen. Palmer and Robt. T. Lincoln Make Speeches.

Galesburg, Ills., Oct. 8.—The exercises of the celebration of the anniversary of the Lincoln-Douglass debate by Knox college opened with an immense attendance. The college and grounds were gaily and extensively decorated. Five hundred invited guests occupied a platform just in front of the college. The exercises opened with music by the Knox Cadet band. Dr. Newton Bateman pronounced the invocation. Colonel C. E. Carr gave the address of welcome, and President C. E. Nash, of Lombard university, extended the greetings for the colleges. After a song by a chorus of students Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, of New York, was introduced and gave the oration, which was it goes without saying, elegant and witty.

Robert T. Lincoln followed Depew memorial tablet in the east tower was unveiled by Ellen Boyd Finley, daughter of J. H. Finley, president of the college. Senator John M. Palmer gave the unveiling speech, largely of a historical nature. S. S. McClure spoke of the Lincoln School of Science he is securing for Knox college. The closing speech was made by Frank Hamlin. The celebration was held on exactly the same spot as the historical debate between Lincoln and Douglass in 1858.

GOES TO PIECES IN A STORM.

Schooner Wrecked and Three of Her Crew of Eight Drowned.

Lewes, Del., Oct 10.—At daybreak yesterday morning [illegible] schooner Lurline A. Boby, [illegible] York for Nova Scotia, for Philad[illegible] r the point of Cape He[illegible]n while a terrible northeast gale was prevailing. The forte of the sea was so great that the vessel pounded to pieces on the sands before the life-saving men could get a line to her. Three of the crew lost their lives and five were rescued after an awful experience with the elements. The dead are: Harry Milliby, Thomas Simes, and an unknown Norwegian sailor.

Captain Maloney and the members of his crew who were rescued were taken out of the sea after they had given up all hope of reaching shore alive. When the schooner went to pieces the five men managed to get hold of the deck house. On this frail raft they were buffeted about at the mercy of the enormously high seas until they were seen by the life-savers. A rope was thrown to them and the five men, then nearly exhausted, were hauled through the roaring surf to a place of safety.

Beekeepers in Convention.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 8.—At the chapel of the University of Nebraska Wednesday opened the twenty-eighth meeting of the North American Beekeepers' association. The sessions will continue two days and are open to all. Some of the most prominent beekeepers in the country are in attendance. The programme embraces a large number of papers and talks on bee culture, and the question of amalgamating the National Beekeepers' union and the North American Beekeepers' association will be considered with a prospect that it may be accomplished.

Rural Free Mail Deliver.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Oct. 12.—The first experiment of the free delivery of mail in the rural districts was made at Charlestown, W. Va., Friday. There are three letter cariers who get $200 per year salary and give $500 bonds. Collectively, they carried a distance of fifty miles, delivered sixty-five pieces of mail matter, and returned none to the office. Charlestown is the home of Postmaster General Wilson.

Czar and Czarina at Paris.

Paris, Oct. 8.—The czar and czarina continue to be the idols of the French populace. Yesterday the czar laid the first stone, in the usual conventional manner, of the Alexander III bridge across the Seine. Next they visited the Hotel de Ville and the municipal council, where there were addresses and responses full of the warmest friendship. At night they attended a concert.

"Burglar Proof" Bank Looted.

Shelby, Neb. Oct. 8.—The safe in the bank of Shelby, which was supposed to be burglar-proof, was blown open at 2 o'clock yesterday morning and $5,100 was stolen. The job was neat and could only be done by experts. Entrance was made into the building by prying up a window with a crow-bar.

Spalding Seems To Be the Man.

Rome, Oct. 12.—The report cabled to the United States that Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, had been nominated to succeed Bishop Keane, of the Roman Catholic University of America at Washington, is pronounced by the authorities to be premature.

Nominated for Congress.

New York, Oct. 8.—The Republicans of the Eleventh district have nominated Ferdinand E. Eidmon for congress.

UP TO DATE CRIME.

TWO MEN SHOT TO DEATH BY BICYCLE RIDERS,

Simply Because It Was the Easiest Way to Dispose of Them, by a Couple of Miscreants Who Rode to and Away from the Scene of Their Crime on Wheels—Bloody Sequel to the Crime.

Minneapolis, Oct. 8.—A special to The Tribune from Fairmount, Minn., says: The town of Sherburne, in Martin county, fourteen miles from this place on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, was yesterday afternoon the scene of as bold and bloody a deed as ever was perpetrated by the James or Younger boys. Cashier Thorburn, of the bank of Sherburne, and O. J. Oestern, traveling agent of the Walter A. Wood Harvester company, were shot down in cold blood. The crime is paralleled only by the raid of Jesse James and the Younger boys a few years ago when they swooped down upon the little town of Northfield, a few miles north of the scene of yesterday's crime, shot the cashier of the bank of Northfield down and decamped with a large amount of money.

The Brigands Were Up-to-Date.

In that instance the robbers departed on horses, whereas yesterday's criminals, in keeping with the times, used bicycles in escaping from the enraged citizens of Sherburne. At about 1:30 o'clock two masked men walked through the front entrance of the bank to the cashier's box and without a word whipped out their revolvers and leveled them at Cashier Thorburn. The latter did not move. He realized his awful position and knew that the slightest action on his part to call for help or to warn any one else in the bank would mean instant death.

Up-to-Date in Devilry, Too.

The robbers were apparently undetermined, and for about a minute the three men stood—the robbers with a look upon their faces that told of their determination to stop at nothing to gain their ends, and the cashier white as a sheet in the terrible realization of what might happen. The next minute the report of two revolvers rang out, and Cashier Thorburn fell at his desk. At another desk in the bank stood Oestern, the traveling men. He was the only immediate bar to the ends which the robbers sought to gain, and as Thorburn fell to the floor they turned on him and shot him dead. As rapidly as possible they leaped the railing which separated them from the cashier's desk and secured $1,000 in cash. They then ran for the back door of the bank, where they had taken the precaution to leave their bicycles, mounted them and rode away.

Mason City, Ia., Oct. 10.—Marshal William Gallion, of Bancroft, was shot yesterday in an attempt to arrest one of the robbers of the Sherburne bank. The posse with Gallion riddled the body of the murderer and robber with bullets.

Minneapolis, Oct. 10.—A Lake Crystal, Minn., special to The Journal says: The bank robber killed on the Portland farm, fifteen miles east o[illegible] a. m. yesterday, was four[illegible] son's house by Deputy She[illegible] Ward, of Morton county, and Tom Gallion, marshal of Bancroft, Ia. They rode up to the house and the robber at once opened fire, killing Gallion instantly. He then jumped on his wheel and rode four miles, when the front wheel collapsed and he took to the field. The robber then turned his revolver on himself, putting a bullet through his right temple. The body was taken to Elmore at 11 a. m. He is a man about 25 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall, with brown hair, blue gray eyes and is smooth shaven. He wore a gray bicycle suit, black stockings, bicycle shoes, black shirt, heavy underwear and a tan leather belt. He weighs about 160 pounds.

The man killed is J. D. Sair, who was at one time at Heron Lake. The other is supposed to be Fred Pratt, who was seen with Sair two days before the robbery. A report is also received that a tall man entered the bank of Hardee, southeast of Luverne, Ia., and covered the cashier with a revolver and demanded the proceeds. He was handed out $700 and made his escape. Sair and Pratt worked this year on a farm owned by an uncle of Pratt, near Heron Lake. They have been regarded as hard cases. A large barn was recently set on fire and burned at Heron Lake and the crime was charged to them.

Minneapolis, Oct. 12.—A special to The Tribune from Mason City, Ia., says: There is no longer any doubt as to the identity of a man arrested at 3 p. m. Saturday at Lake Mills as the second of the thugs who robbed the Sherburne bank. Deputy Sheriff Ward arrived last night, and when shown the prisoner identified him without any trouble. Not many strangers were seen movin about yesterday, but Ward has great fear for the future.

GEO. J. MARSH'S VILLAINY.

Probability That He Stole $250,000 Before He Committed Suicide.

Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 12.—The funeral of the late George J. Marsh, treasurer of the Cape Ann Savings bank, who committed suicide last week by shooting, was attended by a large number of business men and citizens. Interest in the affairs of the estates and trusts in George Marsh's keeping is as great as ever, and the outlook now is not favorable to the beneficiaries of those estates. One of the Cape Ann bank officials admitted that there was a strong possibility of hypothecation amounting to $250,000.

The work of straightening out matters pertaining to those estates is progressing very slowly, and it will be some time before a statement can be ready. It is believed that everything negotiable in Marsh's keeping has been disposed of, real estate being about all that remains. The Dr. Hildreth estate, between $40,000 and $50,000, is practically wiped out. The George H. Rogers estate was valued at $100,000, and the loss there cannot be estimated.

Fish Warden Appointed.

Springfield, Ills., Oct. 8.—John Sornberger of Peoria was appointed state fish warden Wednesday to succeed William Rhan of Peoria, whose resignation was accepted.

CANADIAN PACIFIC STRIKE ENDED

Company Makes a Proposition Which Is Promptly Accepted.

Montreal, Oct. 8.—At 3 o'clock yesterday morning the Canadian Pacific railway made the following proposition to its striking employes which was accepted by them: "All employes now engaged in a strike on the Canadian Pacific railway may report at once to their respective superintendents who will reinstate them without prejudice to the position they occupied before the strike took place, except such as have been guilty of such grave misconduct as to cause general superintendents to refuse to accept them."

The men all resumed work. They claim to have won the fight, and that the railway people were compelled to give in owing to the blockade of feights in the west. It is understood that the agreement calls for the placing of operators on the same basis as the other railway organizations and that a schedule will be drawn up embodying their agreement with the company. The grievances, it is also understood, are to be submitted to the district superintendent as called for by the rules of the road. This makes the settlement in the nature of a compromise. The men say that Ash Kennedy, of Winnipeg, of the Brotherhood of Engineers, is responsible for the settlement.

FLORIDA AND GEORGIA RETURNS.

Flowery State Shows a Falling Off in Plurality—Atkinson Gets 36,139.

Jacksonville, Oct. 9.—The returns to date of Tuesday's state election, embracing 491 out of the 632 precincts and all but about 4,000 of the total vote are: Bloxham, Dem., 24,577; Gunby, Rep., 7,876; Weeks, Pop., 3,962. Complete returns for 29 counties of the 45 in the state show a loss of 15 per cent. in the total Democratic vote as compared with 1892. The indications are that the total vote of the state did not exceed 40,500, of which Bloxham received about 27,250, as compared with 32,061 for Mitchell, Dem., in 1892; Gunby, Rep., about 8,850, and Weeks, Pop., about 4,400. Bloxham's majority over all is about 14,000.

Atlanta, Oct. 9.—Advices received by The Journal from combined and unofficial sources fix the total Democratic majority at 36,139. This estimate is based upon the vote for Atkinson for governor, which is in many cases less than that cast for the other state officials. It is not believed that the final returns will materially alter this estimate. The legislature is almost solidly Democratic in both branches, insuring practically the unanimous election of ex Speaker Crisp to the senate to succeed Senator Gordon.

THREE MEN INSTANTLY KILLED.

Fall of Rock in a Pennsylvania Coal Mine After a Blast.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 13.—Three men were instantly killed yesterday by a fall of rock in the Laflin mine. They are Thomas Mitchell, of Mill Creek; George Puchuski, of Laflin, and John Patruse, of Mil Creek. The men were opening the gangway at the foot of the shaft, and after firing a blast had gone back and found a large piece of rock loose, but still hanging to the roof. While trying to force it from [illegible] position the rock suddenly fell and crushed them beneath it.

Heavy Gale on the Atlantic Coast.

Lewes, Del., Oct. 13.—A severe north easterly gale is raging all along the Atlantic coast, accompanied by rain. About forty vessels are anchored inside the Delaware breakwater. Some of them are dragging dangerously near the bar, and there is every prospect that unless the storm abates there will be disasters to shipping.

Cut His Own Throat.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Oct. 13.—George Roatch, aged 65, a well-to-do farmer of Lowerfield, was found with his throat cut in his barn Saturday night, and will probably live. He brooded over politics.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.

Money on call firm at 6@7 per cent.; prime mercantile paper, 7½@8½ per cent.; sterling exchange firmer, with actual business in bankers' bills at 484@484¼ for demand and 481½@481¾ for sixty days; postel rates, 482@483½ and 485@486; commercial bills, 480¼.

Silver certificates, 66¼@66¾; sales, 5,000; bar silver, 64¾; Mexican dollars, 49¾.

United States government bonds weak; 4's registered, 115¼; do coupons, 115¼; 5's registered, 110½; do coupons, 110½; 4's registered, 108; do coupons, 109; 2's registered, 92½; Pacific 6's of '97, 101.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: October, opened 68c, closed 68¾c; December, opened 63¾c, closed 69½c; May, opened 72½c, closed 73¼c. Corn—October, opened 23¾c, closed 24c; December, opened 24½c, closed 24c; May, opened 27¾c, closed 27⅝c. Oats—October, opened 17½c, closed 17½c; December, opened 18c, closed 18¼c; May, opened 20c, closed 20⅜c. Pork—October, opened $7.00, closed $7.25; December, opened $7.15, closed $7.27½. Lard—October, nominal, closed $4.50.

Produce—Butter: Extra creamery 16¼ per lb; extra dairy, 15c; fresh packing, stock, 6@7c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 14½@15¼c per doz. Poultry — Turkeys, 8c per lb.; chickens (hens), 7c; spring chickens, 7; roosters, 4½c; ducks, 8@9c; geese, $4.00@4.50. Potatoes—Burbanks, 22@24c per bu.; Hebron, 20@23c. Honey—White clover, 13@14c lb; broken combs, 9@10c; extracted, 5@6c. Apples—Common to fancy, 60@$1.25 per bbl.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Oct. 12.

Live Stock—Prison at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 35,000; sales ranged at $3.52@3.60 pigs, $3.15@3.60 light, $3.35@3.10 rough packing, $3.15@3.55 mixed and $3.15@3.50 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 21,000; quotations ranged at $4.80@5.05 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.45@4.85 good to choice do, $4.10@4.55 fair to good, $3.50@4.10 common to medium do, $3.40@3.90 butchers steers, $3.60@3.80 stockers, $3.50@3.90 feeders, $1.25@3.40 cows, $2.40@3.90 heifers, $1.75@3.75 bulls, oxen and stags, $2.40@3.25 Texas steers, $2.90@4.00 western rangers, and $3.00@6.25 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 25,000; sales ranged at $1.75@3.00 western $1.75@2.75 Texans, $1.50@3.25 natives, and $2.50@4.90 lambs.

St. Louis Grain.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 12.

Wheat—No. 2 red cash elevator, 71c; track, 71¼@72½c; May, 73½c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 21¾@22c; December, 23c asked; May, 25½c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 16c; May, 21¼c bid. Rye—35c.

Detroit Grain.

DETROIT, Oct. 12.

Wheat—Cash white, 72½c; cash red, 72½c; December, 75½c asked; May, 76¼c asked.

ILLINOIS MELANGE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO OUR OWN PEOPLE.

Some of the Principal Happenings of the Week Reported by Telegraph and Placed for Convenience of Our Readers—Matters of Interest.

Kewanee, Ills., Oct. 12.—Thirteen prisoners attempted to break out of the Henry county jail Friday night while the sheriff was away. Several were intoxicated and a battle ensued between them and the ones who had planned the delivery and kept sober to carry it out. A deputy was overpowered and narrowly escaped being beaten to death. The riot was finally quelled by the sheriff's wife with the aid of two navy revolvers.

Sheriff Quinn, who usually exercises personal supervision over the jail, has gone to Davenport, Ia., on business, and the responsibility has been turned over to Deputy Sheriff Stiers. The latter had gone up town, and this fact had become known to the inmates of the jail in some way. They were not confined in cells, but were all together in one room, so they were favorably situated for a break.

Became Hilarious.

It happened, however, that several of them were drunk, and while their companions were laboring with the locks, they became hilarious over the prospect of liberty, and began to fight with each other. Soon there was a desperate struggle, the sober ones [illegible] because they feared they would be discovered, joined in, and three of the prisoners were badly injured.

The outcries brought a crowd to the outside of the jail, and some one sent for Deputy Stiers. As soon as he arrived he passed into the jail with a loaded revolver, but a chair was hurled at him, knocking the weapon from his hand. The prisoners made no attempt to get his revolver, but threw themselves upon him, kicking him and beating him with pieces of the [illegible] of their beds, which they had broken up for clubs.

Mrs. Quinn to the Rescue.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Quinn, the sheriff's wife, seeing the deputy's peril, rushed to her room and snatched up her husband's navy revolvers. Stiers had received an unmerciful beating by the time she got back to the cell room door. Rushing to the opening through which food is passed, she pushed the weapon through, at the same time crying for the prisoners to beware as she was going to shoot. The sober ones saw she had the drop on them, so they calmed the others and quiet was restored with the help of the deputy.

Five of the men are badly cut and bruised, but none fatally. It is not known where the men secured the liquor, but it is believed it was smuggled in by their friends. The chairs, irons, and bed frames were all used as clubs. The men will hereafter be kept in cells, and it is thought the outbreak will make their sentences heavier.

Beaten and Robbed.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—John Stinger, a contractor, 469 North Springfield avenue, while returning home from a hunting expedition Friday night, was held up, beaten, and robbed by six footpads near the corner of West Division street and West Fortieth avenue. Stinger's cries for assistance was answered by William Ufel, a letter carrier, 1542 West street, who was also beaten for his interference. Ufel's skull was fractured and death may result.

Horrible Fate of Arnold Boecker.

Naperville, Ills., Oct. 9.—Arnold Boecker, the 17-year-old son of ex-Mayor Boecker, of this place, met with a horrible death. While seated in a buggy near an excavation in the famous stone quarries of Naperville, the horse dashed over a stone embankment eighty feet high, and falling on top of the buggy escaped injury. The young man, however, was frightfully crushed and died later.

Three Men Drowned.

Quincy, Ills., Oct. 8.—Tuesday at midnight seven men started in a skiff to cross the river from Canton, Mo., where they had been attending a political meeting. When about fifty feet from the Illinois side the boat upset and John Reed, George Withrow and John Simms were drowned. All were in the government river service and the two latter came from Fort Madison.

Military Officer Drops Dead.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—While engaged in drilling a company in the Second Regiment armory, at Washington boulevard and Curtis street, Lieutenant Parker Brown of 1286 Van Buren street suddenly dropped dead. A physician who was called pronounced heart disease as the cause of death.

State Notes.

During the Republican rally at Keyesport, Ills., roughs attacked the procession. A general melee ensued, during which Mashall William Lifritz attempted to arrest James Sanders. Sanders resisted and was shot, probably fatally.

Mrs. Louise Rounds, of Chicago, has been re-elected president of the Illinois W. C. T. U. The other officers are: Vice president, Mrs. Mary E. Metzgar, Moline; corresponding secretary, Miss Helen Walker, Bloomington; recording secretary, Miss Ada Bell, Jacksonville; treasurer, Mrs. Amelia Sanford, Bloomington; editor Watch Tower, Mrs. Carrie L. Grout, Rockford.

An avalanche of sand and stones nearly buried A. F. Miller alive while he was digging a well at Rockford, Ills. He was only saved by placing a box over his head until sufficient help arrived to drag him out.

William Hess, a Chicago janitor, dropped dead at a fire wich broke out in his building and, although it did little damage, the excitement is supposed to have affected the janitor's heart.

Despondent over the death of his wife and the loss of his home under a mortgage, Thomas Robinson, of Rockford, Ills., committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree in his yard.

Make It "Dead or Alive."

Washington, Oct. 13.—The attorney general for the postoffice department has just decided that the postoffice department cannot pay rewards for dead men. Under the law the government offers the reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of postoffice robbers. By this ruling, however, the robbers will have to be taken alive if a reward is expected by the captors.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Wednesday, Oct. 7.

Advices from Mazatlan, Mex., state that the damage wrought by the recent floods in the state of Sinaloa was much greater than at first estimated. Over 100 bodies have been recovered and many others are missing.

The London Chronicle learns from a good source that the czar and Lord Salisbury have agreed upon a policy for the ultimate deposition of the sultan of Turkey.

The Seneca mine shaft at Leadville has been wrecked by strikers.

Later advices from Matanzas, Cuba, says that it was Lopez, the insurgent leader, and not Serafin Sanchez, who was killed in the engagement at the reserve plantation.

Among the foreign visitors to the courts of Europe next summer will be the new shah of Persia.

The United States, Germany and Great Britain are said to have agreed upon Dr. Raffel, now German assessor in East Africa, for municipal resident at Apia, Samoa.

Hon. Richard T. Browning discovered in the bottom of Deep creek, Garrett county, Md., a canoe that belonged to his grandfather sixty years ago.

Thursday, Oct. 8.

The Chicago Armenian committee reports that it has collected and sent $13,000 to the international committee at Constantinople for distribution.

Miss Margaret A. Kolsch has been awarded a verdict of $7,500 against George A. Jewell at New York for breach of promise of marriage.

A Chicago firm has purchased the entire walnut crop of Santa Barbara county, Cal.

Walter M. Castle, a wealthy San Francisco merchant, has been arrested at London, charged with stealing chinchilla skins valued at $100.

The Duluth board of trade has decided to sell no grain to Superior, Wis., mills except on Minnesota inspection and weight. Superior mills are shut down for want of wheat.

General Trochu, who defended Paris until it surrendered to the German army in January, 1871, is dead.

The fourth Temple cup game of base ball, to take place at Cleveland, was postponed by the weather.

Friday, Oct. 9.

The total commerce of the United States, including imports and exports, for ten years ended June 30 last was $16,013,205,888, or a yearly average of more than $1,600,000,000.

There have been ninety-seven fresh cases of bubonic disease at Bombay since Oct. 2, and seventy-six deaths. A quarantine against Bombay has been declared at Aden and at the Egyptian ports.

Li Hung Chang saw Loie Fuller in New York and was captivated by her dances. As a result it is now announced that she has secured a contract to make a tour of China.

E. C. Bald and Walter Sanger will ride a match race at National park, Milwaukee, on Saturday for a purse of $1,000.

The terrapin season has been open for several days at New York, but only a few small lots have been received in the market. These sell at from $5 to $7 apiece for the best and $30 to $40 per dozen for others.

Addie Porter McCully, a 17-year-old schoolgirl, is dead at her home in New York after having lived eighteen months with a broken back.

Saturday, Oct. 10.

A French steamer which has put in at Holyhead, England, reports that she saw a large steamer founder off Bishop island, Pembrokeshire. It is presumed that all on board of her were lost.

The morocco factories of Garrett & Barr, Charles Baird & Co., and Washington, Jones & Co., at Wilmington, Del., were burned. Loss, $260,000.

A dispatch from Manilla says that a company of native soldiers at Mindanao, an island of the Malay archipelago and second largest of the Phillippine islands, has mutinied and killed its officers.

Herman Cramer, of San Francisco, has sued the Singer Sewing Machine company for $5,000,000 for infringing his patents.

Edward C. Delano, assistant superintendent of school district No. 3, Chicago, has served the board of education forty years.

Monday, Oct. 12.

The extraordinary fact is cabled that Mrs. Navarro, nee Anderson (our Mary), is very fond of her new boy.

Josephine Thomas, a young woman living near Mount Airy, N. J., having been bitten on the toe by a spider, deliberately cut off the wounded member and thus saved her life.

The United States civil service commission will hold an examination at all cities where there are applicants on Nov. 10, to establish a register of eligibles for the position of wheelwright.

The late Sir John Millais, president of the British Royal academy, left a fortune of $1,250,000.

Harry St. John, son of ex-Governor John P. St. John, of Kansas, died at Oklahoma City, O. T., of la grippe. At the time of his death young St. John was under indictment for the murder of his wife.

Senator Joe Blackburn is confined to his bed at Versailles, Ky., very sick from throat and lung trouble, the result of a cold contracted at Tammany Hall, New York.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to tone, sustain and renew the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, great cures are made by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

GOSPEL OF FAITH.

Platforms of the Various Political Parties.

LET EVERY VOTER READ

Full Text of the Republican Platform of 1896, Also That Portion of the Other Platforms Bearing on the Financial and Industrial Questions.

Party platforms are usually passed in conventions, published at the time, when the feature of paramount importance is the fitness of the nominees, are mainly forgotten by the general voter and perverted by the speakers to suit their individual notions or the locality in which the speech is being made. The provisions of most platforms are such that what is hailed as a means of saving grace in one part of the country turns to plague its framers in another state, so diversified are the local interests of our people. This, however, is not true of the Republican party, whose principles are as broad as the nation itself and whose utterances are from a desire for the greatest good to the greatest number and not as a temporary vehicle manufactured for the time being to catch votes. But we ask the reader not to believe opinion, but carefully read the platforms below. That of the Republican party is given in full; those of the other parties are also given in full where they bear on the questions of finance and industrial matters. Indeed little is left out except preambles, omitted on account of space. Also is given the Democratic platform of 1892 on the money question. The reader will see that as between the Bryan and Palmer Democrats, the former and not the latter are the bolters on the money issue.

Republican Platform.

The Republicans of the United States, assembled by their representatives in national convention, appealing for the popular and historical justification of their claims to the matchless achievements thirty years of Republican rule, earnestly and confidently address themselves to the awakened intelligence, experience and conscience of their countrymen in the following declaration of facts and principles:

For the first time since the civil war the American people have witnessed the calamitous consequences of full and unrestricted Democratic control of the government. It has been a record of unparalleled incapacity, dishonor and disaster. In administrative management it has ruthlessly sacrificed indispensable revenue, entailed an unceasing deficit, eked out ordinary expenses with borrowed money, piled up the public debt by $262,000,000 in time of peace, forced an adverse balance of trade, kept a perpetual menace hanging over the redemption fund, pawned American credit to alien syndicates, and reversed all the measures and results of successful Republican rule. In the broad effect of its policy it has precipitated panic, blighted industry and trade with prolonged depression, closed factories, reduced work and wages, halted enterprise and crippled American production, while stimulating foreign production for the American market. Every consideration of public safety and individual interest demands that the government shall be rescued from the hands of those who have shown themselves incapable to conduct it without disaster at home and dishonor abroad, and shall be restored to the party which for thirty years administered it with unequaled success and prosperity, and in this connection we heartily indorse the wisdom, patriotism, and the success of the administration of President Harrison.

We renew and emphasize our allegiance to the policy of protection as the bulwark of American industrial independence and the foundation of American development and prosperity. This true American policy taxes foreign products and encourages home industry; it puts the burden of revenue on foreign goods; it secures the American market for the American producer; it upholds the American standard of wages for the American workingmen; it puts the factory by the side of the farm and makes the American farmer less dependent on foreign demand and price; it diffuses general thrift and founds the strength of all on the strength of each. In its reasonable application it is just, fair and impartial, equally opposed to foreign control and domestic monopoly, to sectional discrimination and individual favoritism. We denounce the present Democratic tariff as sectional, injurious to the public credit and destructive to business enterprise. We demand such an equitable tariff on foreign imports which come into competition with American products as will not only furnish adequate revenue for the necessary expenses of the government, but will protect American labor from degradation to the wage level of other lands. We are not pledged to any particular schedules. The question of rates is a practical question, to be governed by the conditions of the times and of production; the ruling and uncompromising principle is the protection and development of American labor and industry. The country demands a right settlement, and then it wants rest.

We believe the repeal of the reciprocity arrangements negotiated by the last Republican administration was a national calamity, and we demand their renewal and extension on such terms as will equalize our trade with other nations, remove the restrictions which now obstruct the sale of American products in the ports of other countries and secure enlarged markets for the products of our farms, forests and factories. Protection and reciprocity are twin measures of Republican policy and go hand in hand. Democratic rule has recklessly struck down both and both must be re-established. Protection for what we produce; free admission for the necessaries of life which we do not produce; reciprocal agreements of mutual interests which gain open markets for us in return for our open markets to others. Protection builds up domestic industry and trade and secures our own market for ourselves; reciprocity builds up foreign trade and finds an outlet for our surplus.

We condemn the present administration for not keeping faith with the sugar producers of this country. The Republican party favors such protection as will lead to the production on American soil of all the sugar which the American people use, and for which they pay other countries more than $100,000,000 annually.

To all our products—to those of the mine and the field as well as to those of the shop and the factory—to hemp, to wool, the product of the great industry of sheep husbandry, as well as to the finished woolens of the mill—we promise the most ample protection.

We favor restoring the early American policy of discriminating duties for the upbuilding of our merchant marine and the protection of our shipping in the foreign carrying trade, so that American ships—the product of American labor employed in American shipyards, sailing under the stars and stripes and manned, officered and owned by Americans—may regain the carrying of our foreign commerce.

The Republican party is unreservedly for sound money. It caused the enactment of the law providing for the resumption of specie payments in 1879; since then every dollar has been as good as gold. We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. We are therefore opposed to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agreement can be obtained, the existing gold standard must be preserved. All our silver and paper currency must be maintained at parity with gold, and we favor all measures designed to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States, and all our money, whether coin or paper, at the present standard, the standard of the most enlightened nations of the earth.

The veterans of the Union army deserve and should receive fair treatment and generous recognition. Whenever practicable they should be given the preference in the matter of employment, and they are entitled to the enactment of such laws as are best calculated to secure the fulfillment of the pledges made to them in the dark days of the country's peril. We denounce the practice in the pension bureau, so recklessly and unjustly carried on by the present administration, of reducing pensions and arbitrarily dropping names from the rolls, as deserving the severest condemnation of the American people.

Our foreign policy should be at all times firm, vigorous and dignified, and our interests in the western hemisphere carefully watched and guarded. The Hawaiian islands should be controlled by the United States, and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them; the Nicaraguan canal should be built, owned and operated by the United States, and by the purchase of the Danish islands we should secure a proper and much-needed naval station in the West Indies.

The massacres in Armenia have arouse the deep sympathy and just indignation of the American people, and we believe that the United States should exert all the influence it can properly exert to bring these atrocities to an end. In Turkey American residents have been exposed to the greatest dangers, and American property destroyed. There and everywhere American citizens and American property must be absolutely protected at

We reassert the Monroe doctrine in its full extent, and we reaffirm the right of the United States to give the doctrine effect by responding to the appeals of any American state for friendly intervention, in case of European encroachment. We have not interfered and shall not interfere with the existing possessions of any European power in this hemisphere, but those possessions must not, on any pretext, be extended. We hopefully look forward to the eventual withdrawal of the European powers from this hemisphere, and to the ultimate union of all English-speaking parts of the continent by the free consent of its inhabitants.

From the hour of achieving their own independence the people of the United States have regarded with sympathy the struggles of other American people to free themselves from European domination. We watch with deep and abiding interest the heroic efforts of the Cuban patriots against cruelty and oppression, and our best hopes go out for liberty. The government of Spain having lost control of Cuba and being unable to protect the property or lives of resident American citizens, or to comply with its treaty obligations, we believe the government of the United States should actively use its influence and good offices to restore peace and give independence to the island.

The peace and security of the republic and the maintenance of its rightful influence among the nations of the earth, demand a naval power commensurate with its position and responsibility. We, therefore, favor the continued enlargement of the navy, and a complete system of harbor and seacoast defenses.

For the protection of the quality of our American citizenship and of the wages of our workmen against the fatal competition of low-priced labor, we demand that the immigration laws be thoroughly enforced and so extended as to exclude from entrance to the United States those who can neither read nor write.

The civil service law was placed on the statute book by the Republican party which has always sustained it and we renew our repeated declarations that it shall be thoroughly and honestly enforced and extended wherever practicable.

We demand that every citizen of the United States shall be allowed to cast one free and unrestricted ballot, and that such ballot shall be counted and returned as cast.

We proclaim our unqualified condemnation of the uncivilized and barbarous practice, well known as lynching or killing of human beings, suspected or charged with crime, without process of law.

We favor the creation of a national board of arbitration to settle and adjust differences which may arise between employer and employes engaged in interstate commerce.

We believe in the immediate return to the free homestead policy of the Republican party; and urge the passage by congress of the satisfactory free homestead measure which has already passed the house and is now pending in the senate.

We favor the admission of the remaining territories at the earliest practicable date, having due regard to the interests of the people of the territories and of the United States. All federal officers appointed for the territories should be elected from bona fide residents thereof, and the right of self-government should be accorded so far as practicable.

We believe the citizens of Alaska should have representation in the congress of the United States, to the end that needful legislation may be intelligently enacted.

We sympathize with all wise and legitimate efforts to lessen and prevent the evils of intemperance, and promote morality.

The Republican party is mindful of the rights and interests of women. Protection of American industries includes equal opportunities, equal pay for equal work, and protection to the home. We favor the admission of women to wider spheres of usefulness, and welcome their co-operation in rescuing the country from Democratic and Populist mismanagement and misrule.

Such are the principles and policies of the Republican party. By these principles we will abide, and these policies we will put into execution. We ask for them the considerate judgment of the American people. Confident alike in the history of our great party and in the justice of our cause, we present our platform and our candidates in the full assurance that the election will bring victory to the Republican party and prosperity to the people of the United States.

Democratic Platform (Bryan.)

Recognizing that the money question is paramount to all others at this time, we invite attention to the fact that the federal constitution named silver and gold together as the money metals of the United States, and that the first coinage law passed by congress under the constitution made the silver dollar the monetary unit and admitted gold to free coinage at a ratio based upon the silver dollar unit.

We declare that the act of 1773, demonetizing silver without the knowledge or approval of the American people, has resulted in the appreciation of gold and a corresponding fall in the prices of commodities produced by the people; a heavy increase in the burden of taxation and of all debts, public and private; the enrichment of the money-lending class at home and abroad; the prostration of industry and impoverishment of the people.

We are unalterably opposed to monometallism which has locked fast the prosperity of an industrial people in the paralysis of hard times. Gold monometallism is a British policy, and its adoption has brought other nations into financial servitude to London. It is not only un-American, but anti-American, and it can be fastened on the United States only by the stifling of that spirit and love of liberty which proclaimed our political independence in 1776 and won it in the war of the revolution.

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at the present legal ratio of sixteen to one without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. We demand that the standard silver dollar shall be a full legal tender, equally with gold, for all debts, public and private, and we favor such legislation as will prevent for the future the demonetization of any kind of legal tender money by private contract.

We are opposed to the policy and practice of surrendering to the holders of the obligations of the United States the option reserved by law to the government of redeeming such obligations in either silver coin or gold coin.

We are opposed to the issuing of interest-bearing bonds of the United States in time of peace, and condemn the trafficking with banking syndicates, which, in exchange for bonds and at an enormous profit to themselves, supply the federal treasury with gold to maintain the policy of gold monometallism.

Congress alone has the power to coin and issue money, and President Jackson declared that this power could not be delegated to corporations or individuals. We therefore denounce the issuance of notes intended to circulate as money by national banks as in derogation of the constitution, and we demand that all paper which is made a legal tender for public and private debts, or which is receivable for dues to the United States shall be issued by the government of the United States shall be redeemable in coin.

We hold that tariff duties should be levied for purposes of revenue, such duties to be so adjusted as to operate equally throughout the country and not discriminate between class or section, and that taxation should be limited by the needs of the government honestly and economically administered. We denounce as disturbing to business the Republican threat to restore the McKinley law, which has twice been condemned by the people in national elections, and which, enacted under the false plea of protection to home industry, proved a prolific breeder of trusts and monopolies, enriched the few at the expense of the many, restricted trade and deprived the producers of the great American staples of access to their natural markets.

Until the money question is settled we are opposed to any agitation for further changes in our tariff laws, except such as are necessary to meet the deficit in revenue caused by the adverse decision of the supreme court on the income tax. But for this decision by the supreme court, there would be no deficit in the revenue under the law passed by a Democratic congress in strict pursuance of the uniform decisions of that court for nearly 100 years, that court having in that decision sustained constitutional objections to its enactment, which had previously been overruled by the ablest judges who have ever sat on that bench. We declare that it is the duty of congress to use all the constitutional power which remains after that decision or which may come from its reversal by the court as it may hereafter be constituted, so that the burdens of taxation may be equally and impartially laid, to the end that wealth may bear its due proportion of the expense of the government.

We hold that the most efficient way of protecting American labor is to prevent the importation of foreign pauper labor to compete with it in the home market, and that the value of the home market to our American farmers and artisans is greatly reduced by a vicious monetary system which depresses the prices of their products below the cost of production and thus deprives them of the means of purchasing the products of our home manufactories; and, as labor creates the wealth of the country, we demand the passage of such laws as may be necessary to protect it in all its rights.

We are in favor of the arbitration of differences between employers engaged in interstate commerce and their employes, and recommend such legislation as is necessary to carry out this principle.

The absorption of wealth by the few, the consolidation of our leading railroad systems and the formation of trusts and pools require a stricter control by the federal government of those arteries of commerce. We demand the enlargement of the powers of the interstate commerce commission and such restriction and guarantees in the control of the railroads as will protect the people from robbery and oppression.

We denounce arbitrary interference by federal authorities in local affairs as a violation of the constitution of the United States and a crime against free institutions, and we especially object to government by injunction as a new and highly dangerous form of oppression by which federal judges, in contempt of the laws of thestates and rights of citizens, become at once legislators, judges and executioners; and we approve the bill passed at the last session of the United States senate and now pending in the house of representatives relative to contempts in federal courts and providing for trials by jury in certain cases of contempt.

Recognizing the just claims of deserving Union soldiers, we heartily indorse the rule of the present commissioner of pensions that no name shall be arbitrarily dropped from the pension roll; and the fact of enlistment and service should be deemed conclusive evidence against disease and disability before enlistment.

The Monroe doctrine, as originally declared and as interpreted by succeeding presidents, is a permanent part of the foreign policy of the United States and must at all times be maintained.

We extend our sympathy to the people of Cuba in their heroic struggle for liberty and independence.

We are opposed to life tenure in the public service, except as provided in the constitution. We favor appointments based on merit, fixed terms of office and such an administration of the civil service laws as will afford equal opportunities to all citizens of ascertained fitness.

We declare it to be the unwritten law of this republic, established by custom and usage of 100 years and sanctioned by the examples of the greatest and wisest of those who founded and have maintained the government, that no man should be eligible for a third term of the presidential office.

The federal government should care for and improve the Mississippi river and other great waterways of the republic, so as to secure for the interior states easy and cheap transportation to tidewater. When any waterway of the republic is of sufficient importance to demand aid of the government such aid should be extended upon a definite plan of continuous work until permanent improvement is secured.

People's Party Platform.

ON FINANCE.

We demand a national money, safe and sound, issued by the genral government only, without the intervention of banks of issue, to be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private; a just, equitable and efficient means of distribution direct to the people and through the lawful disbursements of the government.

We demand the free and unrestricted coinage of silver and gold at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1 by the United States without waiting for the consent of foreign nations.

We demand that the volume of circulating medium be speedily increased to an amount sufficient to meet the demands of the business and population of this country, and to restore the just level of prices of labor and production.

We denounce the sale of bonds and the increase of the public interest-bearing debt made by the present administration as unnecessary and without authority of law, and demand that no more bonds be issued except by special act of congress.

We demand such legislation as will prevent the demonetization of the lawful money of the United States by private contract.

We demand that the government in payment of its obligations shall use its option as to the kind of money in which they are to be paid, and we denounce the present and preceding administrations of surrendering this option to the holders of government obligations.

National Democratic Platform.

This convention has assembled to uphold the principles upon which depend the honor and welfare of the American people, in order that Democrats throughout the Union may unite their patriotic efforts to avert disaster from their country and ruin from their party.

The declarations of the Chicago convention attack individual freedom, the right of private contract, the independence of the judiciary and the authority of the president to enforce federal laws. They advocate a reckless attempt to increase the price of silver by legislation, to the debasement by our monetary standard, and threaten unlimited issues of paper money by the government. They abandon for Republican allies the Democratic cause of tariff reform to court the favor of protectionists to their fiscal heresy.

In view of these and other grave departures from Democratic principles we cannot support the candidates of that convention nor be bound by its acts. The Democratic party has survived many defeats, but could not survive a victory won in behalf of the doctrine and policy proclaimed in its name at Chicago.

The National Democracy, here reconvened, therefore renews its declaration of faith in Democratic principles, especially as applicable to the conditions of the times.

Taxation tariff, excise or direct, is rightfully imposed only for public purposes and not for private gain. Its amount is justly measured by public expenditures, which should be limited by scrupulous economy. The sum derived by the treasury from the tariff and excise levies is affected by the state of trade and volume of consumption. The amount required by the treasury is determined by the appropriations made by congress. The demand of the Republican party for an increase in tax has its pretext in the deficiency of revenue, which has its causes in the stagnation of trade and reduced consumption, due entirely to the loss of confidence that has followed the Populist threat of free coinage and depreciation of our money and the Republican practice of extravagant appropriations beyond the needs of good government. We arraign and condemn the Populistic conventions of Chicago and St. Louis for their co-operation with the Republican party, increasing these conditions which are pleaded in justification of a heavy increase of burdens of the people and a further resort to protection. We therefore denounce protection and its ally, free coinage of silver, as schemes for the personal profit of a few at the expense of the many, and oppose the two parties which stand for these schemes as hostile to the people of the republic, whose food and shelter, comfort and property, are attacked by higher taxes and depreciated money. In fine, we reaffirm the historic Democratic doctrine of tariff for revenue only.

The experience of mankind has shown that by reason of their natural qualities gold is the necessary money of the large affairs of commerce and business, while silver is conveniently adapted to minor transactions, and the most beneficial use of both together can be insured only by the adoption of the former as a standard of monetary measure and the maintenance of silver at a parity with gold by its limited coinage under such safeguards of law. Thus the largest possible enjoyment of both metals is gained, with a value universally accepted throughout the world, which constitutes the only practically currency assuring the most stable standard and especially the best and safest money for all who earn a livelihood by labor or the produce of husbandry. They canot suffer when paid in the best money known to man, but are the peculiar and most defenseless victims of a debased and fluctuating currency, which offers continued profits to the money changers at their cost.

Realizing these truths, demonstrated by long public inconvenience and loss, the Democratic party, in the interest of the masses and of equal justice to all, practically established, by the legislation of 1834 and 1853, the gold standard of monetary measurement, and likewise entirely divorced the government from banking and currency issues. To this long-established Democratic policy we adhere and insist upon the maintenance of the gold standard and of the parity therewith of every dollar issued by the government, and are firmly opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver and to the compulsory purchase of silver bullion. But we denounce also the further maintenance of the present costly patchwork scheme of national paper currency as a constant source of injury and peril.

We assert the necessity of such intelligent currency reform as will confine the government to its legitimate functions, completely separated from the banking business, and afford to all sections of our country a uniform, safe and elastic bank currency under government supervision, measured in volume by the needs of business.

The fidelity, patriotism and courage with which President Cleveland has fulfilled his great public trust, the high character of his administration, its wisdom and energy in the maintenance of order and the enforcement of laws; its equal regard for the rights of every class and section, its firm and dignified conduct of foreign affairs and its sturdy persistence in upholding the credit and honor of the nation are fully recognize by the Democratic party and will secure to him a place in history beside the fathers of the republic. We also commend the administration for the great progress made in the reform of the civil service, and we indorse its effort to extend the merit system still further. We demand that no backward step be taken, but that the reform be supported and advanced until the undemocratic spoils system of appointments shall be eradicated.

We favor arbitration for the settlement or international disputes.

We favor a liberal policy of pensions to deserving soldiers and sailors of the United States.

The supreme court of the United States was wisely established by the framers of our constitution as one of the three co-ordinate branches of the government. Its independence and authority to interpret the law of the land without fear or favor must be maintained. We condemn all efforts to degrade that tribunal or impair the confidence and respect which it has deservedly held.

Believing these principles to be essential to the well being of the republic, we submit them to the consideration of the American people.

Prohibition Platform.

The Prohibition party in national convention assembled declares its firm conviction that the manufacture, exportation, importation and sale of alcoholic beverages has produced such commercial, industrial, social and political wrongs and is now so threatening the perpetuity of all our social and political institutions that the suppression of the same by a national party organized therefor is the greatest object to be accomplished by the voters of our country, and is of such importance as that it, of right, ought to control the political action of all our patriotic citizens until such suppression is accomplished. The urgency of this cause demands the union, without further delay, of all citizens who desire the prohibition of the liquor traffic. Therefore, be it resolved that we favor the legal prohibition, by state and national legislation, of the exportation, interstate transportation and sale of alcoholic beverages; that we declare our purpose to organize and unite all the friends of prohibition into one party, and in order to accomplish this end we deem it but right to leave every Prohibitionist the freedom of his own convictions upon all other political questions, and trust our representatives to legislate upon other political questions as the changes occasioned by prohibition may seem to warrant.

Democratic Platform on the Currency in 1892.

7. We denounce the Republican legislation known as the Sherman act of 1890 as a cowardly makeshift, fraught with possibilities of danger in the future which should make all of its supporters, as well as its author, anxious for its speedy repeal. We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discrimination against either metal or charge for mintage, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted through international agreement or by such safeguards of legislation as shall [illegible] of the two metals and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts; and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par with and redeemable in such coin. We insist upon this policy as especially necessary for the protection of the farmers and laboring classes, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency.

GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT.

"If my father could vote today he would vote for Bryan for president of the United States."

The above words are from lips of Jesse Grant, favorite son of General U. S. Grant. The son has left the Republican party just as his father before him left the Democratic party when it made a compromise with the slave power. In his farewell to the Republican party Jesse Grant writes:

"I believe honestly in the great advantage to this country of the free coinage of silver. It does not mean repudiation of our debts at home or abroad. These debts will have to be paid in products, and anything that will raise the value of them will. I believe, benefit all classes. If we can double the price of a silver rupee we have doubled the price of the wheat that comes into competition with our wheat, and therefore double our wheat as to its debt paying capacity. The same argument holds good of the silver peso of the Latin-American countries and the price of our meats and livestock. It holds good, too, in the silver ruble and the price of oil. It holds good in many ways too numerous to mention.

"Instead of foreigners puchasing the product of our silver mines at the rate of 70 cents per ounce, and with this silver buying produce, some of which comes in direct competition with our productions, from South America and the orient, they would have to pay at the rate of $1.29 per ounce.

"As to repudiation, why, we have practically repudiated already, if bankruptcy means failure to pay debts. Did you ever think of what an awful debt America owes today? Nineteen thousand millions of mortgaged indebtedness. All the gold and silver in the world would not pay one-third of this single item of mortgage indebtedness, and under our present arrangement of things the awful disproportion between the ability to produce and the power of money to accumulate interest makes the breach between this country and solvency grow wider every year. Prices go down, money going up. Interest eating, eating all the time. How can it ever be paid? The free coinage of silver I do not believe to be a panacea for all our evils, but I do believe it a step in the right direction and for the best interest of the American people."

[Signed.] "JESSE GRANT."

INGERSOLL FOR SILVER.

An Eloquent Extract from His Address to the Farmers of Illinois.

Republican newspapers have some Ingersoll in this campaign as an opponent of free silver and a supporter times referred to Colonel Robert G. of the single gold standard. We are sure this must do Colonel Ingersoll great injustice, for he does not ordinarily place himself on both sides of any great public question. In an address to the farmers of Illinois, delivered in 1891 and given in full in his volume of speeches and lectures published by the Rhodes & McClure Publishing company, of Chicago, Colonel Ingersoll thus spoke in his own picturesque style on this subject:

"For my part, I do not ask any interference on the part of the government, except to undo the wrong it has done. I do not ask that money be made out of nothing. I do not ask for the prosperity born of paper. But I do ask for the remonetization of silver. Silver was demonetized by fraud. It was an imposition upon every solvent man; a fraud upon every honest debtor in the United States. It assassinated labor. It was done in the interest of avarice and greed, and should be undone by honest men."

This eloquent extract is to be found on page 19 of the volume of his speeches above referred to. One who spoke from such strong convictions then cannot have gone over to the support of the single gold standard now and become an apologist for the very crime here so strongly denounced. We are satisfied, therefore, that the published report that Colonel Ingersoll is opposed to the remonetization of silver is a gross and and unfounded libel.

Senator Palmer, the bolting goldbug candidate for the presidency, says McKinley will carry Illinois and Maryland and be elected. Palmer is more concerned in McKinley's election than in his own.

THE CLIFF RUINS OF COLORADO.

A Region of Especial Interest to Students of the Prehistoric.

The cliff ruins of the San Juan and the Mancos have been the center of attraction, have been viewed from all sides, and their wonders have been told and retold to the world time and time again. Scientific men have visited the region, have penetrated southwestern Colorado and have considered that section a place of especial interest, because the cliff and cave dwellings are probably the oldest in this strange land, being the first built in that mysterious journey southward of a great but unknown people. For 20 years the prospector has followed the San Juan river and gazed with careless unconcern on the rough and broken walls, so full of interest to the archæologist.

But the mind of the prospector has no room for curios, and he has no time for [illegible] investigation. He sees only the glitter of the gold in the sand, and thinks only of the time when he shall have made his stake. In November of 1892 hundreds of gold hunters rushed madly into the canyon north of the Navajo mountain, traveled 300 miles over bleak, desert tablelands, suffering terribly from the cold, hunger and the long, wearisome journey. In a few days they had staked off all the available land for 50 miles up and down the river and then returned home without having obtained so much as a color of gold, and today have nothing to show for it but the stakes.

It is one of the most wildly picturesque and beautiful regions in the world. The bleak old Navajo mountain rises abruptly and towers like a grim sentinel over the surrounding mesas, while in a canyon gorge more than 3,000 feet below its base the Rio San Juan appears like a silver thread. The canyon is several miles wide, and a descent can be made to the river only by a precipitous trail, but as the river approaches the great Colorado the canyon becomes more narrow and the wall more perpendicular, and when it merges into the Grand canyon it is scarcely more than a deep, dark channel.

A few miles from the Colorado river, where the canyon is not more than 800 or 1,000 feet from wall to wall, and where the walls are perpendicular and smooth, on the right wall are the pictures of seven warriors with bows drawn to the last notch, while across the river on the opposite side are the pictures of seven antelope, apparently in full run to escape the hunters. These pictures are well executed and are in the most inaccessible places. Evidently the artist had to be lowered from a ledge hundreds of feet above the picture and held suspended while he performed his tedious task. There are many places in the mystic southwest where such paintings are to be found. —Denver Field and Farm.

A Trick of the Profession.

As two eminent physicians were strolling arm in arm along the boulevard one of them bowed to a lady who crossed their path.

"A patient, eh?"

"Oh, not a serious case. I attended her lately for a pimple—a mere speck on her nose."

"What did you prescribe?"

"Prescribe? Nothing at all, though I absolutely forbade her to play the piano."

"The piano? For a pimple on the nose? I don't see that."

"Ah! I ought to tell you, perhaps, that my rooms are just below hers."
—La Libre Parole.

Easy.

"Is it hard to learn to write shorthand?"

"No. Anybody can learn it. And after you have got so you can write it, why, all you have to do is to go to work and learn to read what you have written."—Chicago Tribune.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.
Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, OCTOBER 17, 1896.

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts.—Clay Clement in "The New Dominion."

McVICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between State and Dearborn—William H. Crane.

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Fregoli.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Charles Hopper.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—Vaudeville.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Variety.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st, between Halsted and Union—Matthews and Bulger.

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash avenue and Hubbard court—Battle of Gettysburg.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway:
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock!"
—*Thomas Davis.*

MACHINE POLITICS THE CURSE OF AMERICA.

We regret to observe in the world around us—the world of Chicago—a condition of affairs unprecedented in the annals of our national politics. This condition consists chiefly in an almost universal business distrust, resulting mostly from the folly of editorial writers, who, in order to promote a partisan purpose, have frightened most of the people out of their wits. Here is a country without a rival as a producer of human food, inhabited by an intelligent, a brave and a patriotic people, thrown into senseless panic by a comparatively few men, who rarely leave the privacy of their editorial sanctums, and, therefore, have small opportunity to move among the masses of the population and find out their true inwardness. Most well informed people, who dabble in financial affairs, will tell the inquirer that the banks are overflowing with money; that capitalists and manufacturers have "stacks" of it; but that it is all "tied up" because of the prevailing distrust. Then the inquirer is told that unless a particular candidate is elected, finances will become even more stringent, and that there will be a general smash-up all along the line. This, certainly, is not a reassuring condition of affairs. If the money is in the country, there are plenty of resources to be developed with it; there are magnificent products to be handled and distributed, and there are thousands of ways in which the liberated currency would give employment, at a profit to the employers, to the unemployed and thus restore public prosperity. The country is as good as it ever was. It is the people who have gone wrong. They are too much taken up with professional perpetual politics. Elections are of such frequent occurrence in this country that the pot is always boiling, and the hog grease, contained in the soup material of partisan politics, is forever coming to the surface, forming a thick and disgusting scum.

Patriotism is at a discount and machine politics rules the land. The caucus is king. This tyrannical ruler never permits the people to have a rest. They are his slaves.

One of the chief causes of the present general stringency in finance, and, as a consequence, in business, is the tinkering with the tariff. Under the first term of Cleveland, who could do no harm, because he was blocked by a hostile Senate; and under the regime of Benjamin Harrison, America enjoyed a period of prosperity almost without a parallel in her history. It was, in fact, a golden decade, if we add a year to each term, in our annals. But the old Democracy was not satisfied. It lived in the past. It would have "free trade and sailors' rights"—the cry of its comparative youth. The agitation against the tariff aroused Republican resentment, and the rather stringent tariff measure, known as the McKinley bill, was adopted during the latter part of President Harrison's administration, with Mr. Blaine's reciprocity clauses tacked on to it. This bill gave the Democrats a casus belli. They raised the cry of "trusts and monopolies." They renominated Cleveland, who defeated Harrison in '92 by a landslide majority. This, of course, emboldened the Bourbon Democrats, and they made another assault on the tariff, finally passing the Wilson bill as a measure of compromise, which, like most compromises, satisfied neither party. Since then the revenues of the government have fallen short of the general expenditures by about $70,000,000 per annum, and there has been an immense issue of bonds to meet the deficit.

Owing to these never ending fluctuations, capital became timid, and manufactures were, to a great degree, paralyzed. Men did not care to risk their all in enterprises that might be rendered worthless in a short time by some meddling act of the National legislature, which would decide nothing, except a continuation of uncertainty. Now the manufacturers are rendered uneasy again, because, if McKinley is elected, he will have to face a hostile Senate during most, if not all, of his term: and if Bryan should be elected, he is pledged by his platform to existing economic conditions. Thus is the country cursed by politics. There is never any certainty in business. One election succeeds another so rapidly that people really have not the time to get used to new conditions before newer ones are thrust upon them. No country so persecuted and bedeviled can prosper. The scab is forever being torn from its wounds, leaving them raw and bleeding. This country will never prosper until the politicians are made its serfs, not its masters, as is the case today.

It is a melancholy fact that the ablest men of America do not publicly represent it, from the President down to the ward "leader." Cleveland is a person of very ordinary capacity. There are several millions of unofficial American citizens who would make as good Presidents as he. There are a few able men in the Senate, but most of that body are mere sticks or voting machines, mainly sent there because they are either gold bugs or silver beetles. The really able men in Congress are comparatively few, and those of the latter who have a profession leave the House of Representatives after one or two terms—they cannot afford to remain there if they want to make provision for the future.

In the large cities there is always to be found a class of men who make politics a business. They, as a rule, have limited domestic tastes, and devote themselves to their chosen profession "for what there is in it," night and day. They attend every meeting of "the party" whether it is held in the Coliseum, or in the dingy back room of a saloon in some "close precinct." They get acquainted with every "ward heeler," and put him under obligations to them in some shape. They have an intimate knowledge of the "feeling" in every ward and precinct in the city—simply because they have made it a trade. When the day of the primaries comes, their heelers and lieutenants see that the ballots are cast for the proper set of machine delegates—generally the convenient obscurities of the different wards. Then comes the convention, which is, of course, cut and dried, and the nomination of the machine candidates is a foregone event. Sometimes the wire puller himself gets the nomination, but oftener some fellow without intellect or spirit is put up to represent him.

These political wire pullers manage to maintain themselves or their representatives in office during entire generations. We could name many men in this town who have not been out of office for more than a quarter of a century, and some of them never drew a sword, or fired a musket in the war for the Union either. They are commonplace men, at that, and remain in power through the exercise of phenomenal cheek and cunning.

As for the people being the rulers of America—at least in the larger cities—that is a myth. The people, no matter what they may call themselves, vote for the candidates of either machine—one is generally as bad as the other—and are helpless. Such cities as Chicago and New York have grown too large for the exercise of individual power in politics. Before the outraged and disfranchised people can assert their political freedom, they must organize against machine power. It is a mighty task, but it will have to be accomplished, unless the existing abominable political system is to be perpetual.

America's relation to the machine politician reminds us of Curran's fine figure in regard to Ireland and Castlereagh—"a bastinadoed elephant kneeling to receive its paltry rider."

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE SAVED.

BUTTE, Mont., Oct. 9.—The litigation over Maguire's Opera House, which has been going on over seven years, and which culminated a week ago in an order from the court to demolish the handsome house, was finally settled today by James A. Murray, a banker, buying out all parties to the controversy and taking up about $75,000 worth of claims against the property and presenting it, unincumbered, to the veteran manager, John Maguire.

THE CITIZEN congratulates both Messrs. Murray and Maguire—the former on having performed a noble and generous action, worthy of his fine record as a citizen and financier, and the latter on having been rescued from the clutches of the financial hogs, who sought to devour him. Mr. Maguire is the best know opera house manager on the Pacific coast, and he is held in the highest esteem as a man of unblemished honor and of tried integrity. He has done more for art and literature in the Mountain West than any other theatrical manager, and the recognition of his merit by Banker Murray reflects lasting honor on the spirit of Montana.

CITIZEN IRELAND IN POLITICS.

THE CITIZEN has held, since its foundation, to the principle that churchmen are in their proper sphere outside of politics. We don't care whether they are Catholics, Protestants, or neither, they are not ordained to preach politics to the people. Whether they are right or wrong on the question of politics this is the fact. In St. Paul, Minn., there is a distinguished gentleman named John Ireland, who is Archbishop of the Catholic diocese called after that city. He has come out in favor of a particular party, and, in doing so, claims to have laid aside his spiritual jurisdiction and speaks, or writes, simply as Citizen Ireland. In the latter capacity he certainly has his rights as a citizen, but it is difficult for the average layman to tell where the archbishop ends and the citizen begins. This is especially true of a Catholic archbishop or bishop. With any other kind of a prelate it makes little difference. A Catholic archbishop is always, in most men's minds, more of a prelate than a citizen. A Protestant prelate does not appear half so dislocated when he is in politics. Take Bishop, or Citizen, Fallows for example. He enthuses over Citizen Ireland, and predicts great things for the "liberal" Catholic church, because the metropolitan of St. Paul has temporarily turned politician. Citizen Fallows has always been a politician. Consequently nobody is shocked, or scandalized, when he deserts the pulpit for the stump. Yet, we warn Citizen Fallows, and other Protestant enthusiasts, that the discipline of the Church of Rome makes short work of "liberalists," and if they hope for any break in the Catholic ranks in the direction of spiritual anarchy, simply because Citizen Ireland, of St. Paul, has delivered himself of a political opinion, they are greatly deceived. Neither will the pronouncement of Citizen Ireland as a partisan have much, if any, effect on the "Catholic vote" of this country. The McKinley Catholics will vote for McKinley just the same, and the Bryan Catholics for Bryan. Archbishop Ireland is not ordained or commissioned to control their political sentiments either as a prelate or a citizen. He has simply expressed his sentiments, and he stands exactly where he stood before his declaration—he controls Citizen Ireland's vote and no other. Thanks, for this, to the Australian ballot, not that we think Citizen Ireland would be tempted to [illegible] anybody, except, perhaps, Archbishop Ireland's sexton.

We have been intensely amused by the enthusiastic yell of delight that has gone out from flighty Protestant clergymen, and soft-headed diurnal editors over Citizen Ireland's attitude. Why, the Pope himself couldn't change a Catholic vote in America from the direction in which the Catholic voter wishes to place it. In their cooler moments—especially their A. P. A. moments—these worthies would heartily denounce the interference of "a Romish bishop" in secular affairs. They will be kicking themselves, when this excitement is over, for having indorsed such interference by their own interviews and editorials. Some day, like the damned on the day of judgment, they will be calling on the mountains to fall and cover them.

Bob Ingersoll said in his brilliant speech in the mammoth peripatetic tent, which walked in among the 5th and 6th warders the other night, that if any man in this country is a slave it is his own fault. We agree with Robert. The Australian ballot renders such a condition absolutely unnecessary in America, and any man, of any party, who interferes with it, is an anarchist and a traitor to the first principles of American liberty. Col. Ingersoll has his faults, but he utters some sentiments that proclaim him to be, at heart, in sympathy with the toilers of the country. His best utterance during this campaign ought to be stamped in letters of gold and silver on the memory of every American citizen worthy of the title. "If any man in America is a slave, it is his own fault." In that sentence the Australian secret ballot is indorsed and vindicated. The secret ballot is the safety valve of the nation. It is the antidote to revolution and takes away all excuse for violence. If the American people don't know how or don't care how to use the ballot the fault is in themselves, not in the laws or institutions of the Republic.

Citizen Ireland is considerable of a sensationalist in politics. He is emotional and "advanced"—that is, he is one of the kind of citizens who meet with the unstinted approval of short-haired women and long-haired men. He is a fine gallery player on the political stage, and nobody better knows how to tickle the vanity and promote the smiles of the "liberalized" element among the Anglo-Americans. Verily, in this respect, he is a marvel.

His interview, address, or whatever it may be termed, would have been all right in itself if he had kept away from the calamity howl. But to say that the free silver movement of today is in any way akin to the secession fever of 1861, is simply ridiculous. It is equally absurd to claim that the movement in question would light the torch of anarchy in the land. The question that divides the American people today is mainly one of financial policy, and on this the people honestly differ. It is absurd to believe, or to pretend to believe, that any man elected to the great office of President of the United States would attempt to outrage the Constitution of the country. It is simply the cry of an alarmist. We can, moreover, conceive of no more absurd picture than that of wealthy citizens, like Senator Teller, Senator Gorman, Senator Jones, and Senator Cockrill—all silver leaders—going around with torches to burn their own property, and Citizen Ireland running after them, with a bucket of water in each hand, to drown out the suicidal conflagration. It makes us "laugh consumedly."

If Maj. McKinley is elected he will be chosen much more because the working people dread the effect of continued low tariff, which the silverites retained in their platform, than because of their love for a single standard of value, which is not in accord with American policy or traditions. While thousands upon thousands of voters, who are bimetallists, do not agree with the ratio adopted by the silver people in their platform, they agree on the main principle that gold and silver are both sound money when coined and circulated in proper proportion; that nature so intended them to go hand in hand, and that any attempt to fight the laws of nature inevitably ends in disaster.

Whatever may be the result of the present campaign, it is certain that the country will return before many years to the policy that prevailed anterior to 1873, with the silver in honest ratio to the gold, and this, too, whether Europe likes it or the reverse. Some of the greatest minds in the world indorse the double standard, properly balanced. Among these minds, that of Prince Bismarck stands out prominently. We believe the Republican party will have to declare for the double standard of value in its next national platform, without any string attached to the declaration.

Meanwhile, we apologize to Archbishop Ireland for anything harsh we may have said about his friend, Citizen Ireland.

A DEMORALIZING CAMPAIGN.

The attempt of the Record to get a "scoop" on the popular vote for President beforehand may not have been badly intended, but it has a sinister look. All men, even ambitious editors, should possess their souls in patience until the people record their verdict at the polls on Nov. 3. It is rank insolence for anybody, whether editor or canvasser, to ask an American citizen how he is going to vote. We tell him now, right here, It is none of his blanked business. We received a card of the kind and threw it in the waste basket, not because we are afraid to acknowledge our vote, but because we desire to hold the American ballot free from even the shadow of a suspicion of coercion. If the ballot is violated, we may as well shut up the republican shop and establish a rank despotism. There is too much of a tendency in this country of late to pry into people's individual affairs and interfere with their public rights. The busybody is abroad in the land, and he goes hand in hand with that odious howling baboon of politics, the calamity wailer. Barnum used to say that the American people liked to be humbugged, and we believe he was about right. There never was so much absolute trash talked in politics as during this campaign, and that, too, on both sides of the question, so-called, of the day. History has been misquoted, anachronisms committed, "sublimely monstrous lies" told, and yet the people cheered it all. Men have eaten their own words, and yet their Jim Crow remarks were received with "loud and continued applause." There is not a man who has gone out on the stump who has not, whether consciously or unconsciously, departed from truth, or suppressed facts, which is nearly as criminal. There never was such a dreary, dismal, spirit-sinking campaign. The tones of orators have neither been golden nor silvery, but brassy in the extreme. Every argument has revolved around the almighty dollar, until the venerable coin is hidden from sight in the cloud of false argument which encircles it. Then, too, the campaign has made strange bedfellows. Fancy the amazement of Satan when he beholds Bob Ingersoll, Archbishop Ireland and Bishop Fallows sleeping in the same bed in a political sense! Another Catholic and one Episcopal bishop have been added to the combination since last report. There is danger that the "great infidel" may get smothered under a load of mitres as Draco got asphyxiated under a weight of garments.

Then, on the other side, we have very many clergymen, who edit Catholic papers, making themselves felt quite as pungently as their opponents. The pen of the Rev. D. S. Phelan, of St. Louis, cuts like a scimitar, and the tongue of the eloquent Father Nugent, of Iowa, is, indeed, a two-edged sword.

It is laughable to read the wise saws about "morals" that have been uttered in press and from pulpit. The horrors of a supposititious repudiation policy are painted in ghastly colors, as ghastly as printer's ink can make them, by editors who pretend to be nervous over a future condition which they know to be impossible.

The American courts, high and low, sustain the law of contracts. If a man agrees to pay a note or redeem a mortgage in gold coin, he will have to keep his contract whether McKinley, Bryan, Palmer or the Prohibitionist is elected to the Presidency. There is no way out of it. The law of contracts is held, and will be held, inviolate. There can be no repudiation of debts, foreign or domestic, while American law stands, and no President dare overthrow that law, no matter what might be his desire.

ALTGELD RESENTS AN INSULT.

The brutishness of the present campaign seems to have affected even some of the fairer sex. A despatch from Grayville, Ill., dated Oct. 14, says:

"Gov. Altgeld was grossly insulted when the special train bearing the chief executive and candidates on the State Democratic ticket reached here this afternoon. A large crowd of women and girls began lustily yelling 'anarchist' as soon as the governor alighted from the train. They followed him to the speakers' platform, several squares away, continually crying 'anarchist' all along the route. Both Republicans and Democrats alike attempted to quiet them, but appealed in vain. Finally, when the party reached the speakers' platform, the governor turned upon his assailants and gave them a severe tongue lashing. He declared that only ill-bred persons were in the habit of insulting public speakers, and advised them to seek the company of those who could at least boast of a training that made decent citizens and honorable men and women of them."

Gov. Altgeld did perfectly right in scoring the unsexed hoodlums who insulted him. A male blackguard is bad enough, but he is comparatively innocuous when contrasted with a female ruffian.

A. O. H. GOSSIP.

The A. O. H. Gossip, by our valued friend "Er," was received too late for publication this week, but will appear in our next issue, with additions "up to date."

MANCHESTER MARTYRS' ANNIVERSARY.

The executive committee to make arrangements for the above, met at 81 Clark street on Wednesday, and were called to order by Mr. John J. Mahony, chairman of the United Irish Societies. Mr. Mahony was selected as chairman of committee of management, and Mr. Chas. McGready as secretary. The chair appointed the following as chairmen of the several sub-committees: John T. Keating on speakers, John Roche on printing, M. S. Hyland on programme, Martin Mulcahy on decorations, J. F. Finnegan on press. From plans outlined the celebration this year will be on a splendid scale. No effort will be spared to make the occasion demonstrative of the vitality of the cause of Irish Nationality. The committee will meet again on Saturday, Oct. 19, at 81 Clark street.

IT is finally announced that P. J. P. Tynan has been released from a French prison, where he was confined on charge of conspiring to do unutterable things to the Queen of England and the Czar of Russia. Mr. Tynan is now on his way to this country. He has had enough of "Yurrup." Like the man who had the tough experience on "the Bowery," he "won't go there any more." It is shameful that a peaceful tourist's pleasure-trip should have been cut short by a pack of fool detectives.

CLARENCE S. DARROW and Congressman Belknap are having a most lively "fight for the standards" in the Third Congressional District. Clarence is ahead in the matter of eloquence, but close observers say that Belknap is a defter hand at kissing the babies of the district.

W. G. BYRNE, brother of P. O'Neill Byrne, the lawyer of this city, who, it is said, has gone to St. Louis to study theology, admits, that the attorney intends to become a priest. He will not become a monk, nor will he join the Trappists. His intention is to become a regular clergyman.

A DESPATCH from New York, dated Oct. 14, says: "According to Bishop Farley, who was seen at the residence of Archbishop Corrigan today, it can be officially stated that the successor to Bishop Keane as rector of the Catholic university at Washington will be a priest, and not a bishop. Bishop Farley was positive in his announcement, and additional weight is lent to it from the fact that he is one of the directors of the university."

THE Chicago Day Parade was a big show, but would have been much more acceptable to the general public if politics had been kept out of it. We will all have to live together, after the election is over, no matter who may win, and it is the worst kind of policy to convert the people's holiday into a partisan parade. This applies equally to both the daylight and starlight political shows of Oct. 9. Keep politics out of popular holidays.

OLD Phil Knopf, county clerk, has been accused of allowing naturalization papers to fall into unauthorized hands. Judge Payne, before whom Phil was taken, promptly dismissed the case for want of evidence. If there ever has been a thoroughly honest Cook county politician, Phil Knopf is the man. He bears an unstained record both as a soldier and a citizen.

A CORRESPONDENT asks, why bimetallism is spelled with two "ls." We don't know unless it is because it indicates a double standard—there is one "l" in the word "gold," and one "l" in "silver" also. There is no "l" in copper or in brass.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"J. D.," city—Mr. Finerty has no financial interest in any book of biography, Irish or otherwise, published, or to be published, in this city or elsewhere. He does not, however, disapprove of such publications, because they are compendiums of careers that might otherwise be misrepresented or forgotten. Any book in which Mr. Finerty may have a financial interest will come out under his own name, as in the past. He has in contemplation the publication of another volume of frontier and other experiences, not comprehended in "Warpath and Bivouac," which, when ready, will be put on the American book market in the usual way, and due announcement will be made at the proper time.

FATHER PHELAN ON COCKRAN.

We went to hear Bourke Cockran at the Auditorium, Monday evening. He has the reputation of being one of the greatest orators of the age, and we wanted to learn the secret of his power. He is rather clumsy in his movements, and is heavy of carriage. He has extremely narrow shoulders for his height and weight. His head is not large and the rear bumps of vigor are not well developed, showing that he lacks sustained power. His face is heavy; the flesh of his cheeks and mouth is solid; his lips are not thin, and they close with the immobility of a watchcase. He has not the delicate features of the artist; his mouth and tongue are very large; he is stentorian rather than subtle and magnetic. His voice is strong and sonorous, but is entirely out of the chest. He has no throat or head voice, and its quality is what is known as the negro voice, soft, sweet and musical; yet not of that cultivated kind that reveals the soul of the prophet, the wizard, the magician. It goes to the ear and stops there. It has no secret for the heart. He is not graceful. He is the stump orator. There is a suggestion of the Bowery in the tones of his voice, and a bravado staccatoes all his intonations. At the first manifestation of disapproval he showed the petted, spoiled child of the New York Democracy, and he became ludicrously aggressive. He did not wear a dress suit, and when saluting one of the finest audiences that ever faced a speaker in this or any other country, he deliberately shoved both hands down into his trouser pockets. Of his speech nothing need be said. He had avowed his intention of voting the Republican ticket, and he addressed his audience as "Fellow Democrats."—Western Watchman.

DEATH OF MRS. FRANK W. WALKER.

Mrs. Francis W. Walker died Thursday morning of last week, at her home, No. 3541 Grand boulevard. She was the wife of Francis W. Walker of the firm of Walker, Judd & Hawley, attorneys.

While her death was unexpected almost up to the last moment, Mrs. Walker must have had a premonition that her life was soon to close, for, after she was dead, her friends found in her writing desk her will, which was in her handwriting and dated a few weeks ago. There was also a list of those whom she wished especially invited to the funeral.

Whatever forebodings she might have had, however, she never told to her husband or friends or allowed to darken her last days. The evening before she died she was in the best of spirits and played cribbage with the friends who called to see her.

Mrs. Walker's maiden name was Lulu C. Calhoun. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Calhoun of Pittsburg, Pa. She was born in Mount Pleasant, Ia., on Oct. 25, 1865. Mrs. Walker lived the most of her life in Chicago, residing for many years previous to the coming of her family to the city with her sister, Mrs. Spooner A. Hull, No. 3221 South Park avenue.

She was of an artistic temperament and won distinction in the Art Institute, of which she was a pupil prior to her marriage with Mr. Walker seven years ago. Besides her husband Mrs. Walker left three children, Franklin and Margaret and the infant born just before her death.

The death of this gifted and amiable lady was a dreadful shock to her devoted husband, and to the great number of friends and relatives to whom her charming, winning personality had endeared her. Unfeigned sorrow at her sudden departure from earth is felt by all who knew her.

The funeral services for Mrs. Walker were held at 1 o'clock last Sunday afternoon from the residence. The services, which were brief and simple, were conducted by Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus. He was assisted by Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones. Those who acted as pallbearers were John Everett, E. P. Wait, Samuel Hawley, W. J. Neely, J. F. Upham, Albert G. Welch, Adolph Traub, William Johnson, Edward Camp and Karl Seeligman. The interment was at Graceland.

Parnell Council, I. N. A.

Parnell Council, No. 25, Irish National Alliance, will meet at Corcoran's hall, Forty-seventh street and Princeton avenue, Sunday afternoon, Oct. 18, at 2:30 o'clock. Business of importance will be transacted, and all members are requested to be present.

P. J. REYNOLDS, Pres.

"I Was greatly troubled with sleeplessness for some time, caused by acidity of the stomach. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the trouble is almost relieved entirely."—T. F. Dunton, 206 210 Michigan-st., Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills.

GAELIC DEPARTMENT.

UIR CHILLE CHREAGAIN.

The following was composed by a bard named Art McCooey about the beginning of the eighteenth century:

Ag dír Chille Chreagain seadh chodail me réir
faoi bhróu,
'S le h-éirighe na maidne tháinic aindir fé mo
dhéin le póg:
Bhí gruaidh ghris-dhaite 'ci, 's laindir 'na ciabh
mar ór,
B'é aoibhneas an domhain bheith ag amharc
air an rioghain óg.

An t-Siothóg—
A fhiall-fhir charthanaigh na caitear thusa i
n-galraigh bróin,
Acht éirigh go tapaidh 's tar liomsa siar 'sa'
ród;
Go tir dheas an Ghealladh nach bh-fuair Gaill
ann cead reim go fóill,
Gheabhair aoibhneas air h-allaoidh dod' mhealladh le siansa ceoil.

An Bard—
A rioghain mhilis an tú Helen fó'r tréaghdamh sloigh,
Nó'n do naol mná deasa Pharnassus thá bhí
déanta 'geloidh;
Go dé'n tir 'sa g-cruinne ar h-oileadh thú' a
reult gan ceó,
Lé'r mhian leat mo shamail-se bheith cogarnadh leat siar 'sa ród?

An t-Siothóg—
Ná fiafraidh dhiom ceist, óir ní chodluim an
taobh-so do'n m-Bóian,
Acht is naoi beag leinbh mé a h-oileadh le
taoibh Ghráinne Óig:
A m-bruighin ceart na n-ollamh bim go follus
ag dúsgadh an cheoil,
Bim tráthnóna ag Teamhair 's ar maidin le
taoibh Thir' Eoghain:

An Bárd—
Ní dhiúltó'ainn do chuireadh ar a g-cruinnighcann na Riogh do'n ór,
Acht gur cladhartha liom sgarmhuin óm' chara
tá 'sa tir go fóill:
An céile úd a mhealfas lem' ghealladh trá bhí
sí óg,
Dá d-tréigfinn anois i nár bh' fhiosach dhamh go
m-béidheadh sí i m-brón!

An t-Siothóg—
'S é shaoilim nach carnid dhuit a maireann dod'
ghaoltaibh beó,
Táir gan éideamh gan earramh acht arraoideach
bnoth gan déigh:
Nár bh'fheárr duit seal tamaill le h-aindir na
n-dlaoith-fholt óir,
Nó'n tir a bheith fonómhaid fó gach rabhán a
n-déin tú cheól.

An Bárd—
'S é mo gheur-ghoin tinnis gur theasda uainn
Gaoidhil Thir' Eoghain,
'S go bh-full oighre an Fheadha gan seaghas
faoi liag d'ár g-cómhair:
Géaga glan dalte Néill Fhrasaigh nach d-tréigeadh ceól,
'S chuirfeadh éideamh fó Nodluic ar na h-Ollaimh bhéidheadh ag géilleadh dhóibh.

An t-Siothóg—
O thréaghdamh na treabha sin i n-Eachdhruim,
's farsoir 'san Bhóinn,
Sliocht Mhileadh na bh-fiaith bhéarfadh fasgadh do gach druigh gan ghleó:
Nár bh'fheárr duit 's na liosaibh agus mise led'
thaoibh gach nóin,
Ná saighde chlann *Bhilly* bheith tollamh faoi
d' chroidhe go deó?

An Bard—
A rioghain mhilis má 's cineamhain dhuit mé
mar stór,
Tabhair leuas 'gus gealladh sul fé d-teidhim,
leat siar sa ród:
Má éagaim fó'n t-Sionainn, i d-tir Mhanainn, no
'san Néfphte mhóir,
Gurab 1 g-cill chúmhra an Chreagain leagfair
mé i g-cré faoi fhód.

Announcement.

In next week's issue of THE CITIZEN will be commenced the publication of "Feis Lighe Chonain Chiun Shleibhe." The festivities at the house of Canan of Ceann Sleibhe, one of the most famous of the Fenian tales of ancient Ireland. This tale was first printed in the transactions of the Ossianic Society of Dublin, upwards of fifty years ago, but has been long out of print. The Irish text will be accompanied with an English translation and notes. An opportunity is thus afforded those who are studying the language of becoming thoroughly familiar with an Irish classic, and those who know English only will find even the literal translation entertaining.

IRISH-AMERICAN LYCEUM.

The Lyceum will continue its course of unraveling the mysteries that envelop the "gold or silver" issue, and at the next meeting it is arranged to have a quartette of well-known luminaries of the financial debate discuss the question: "Is the present single standard of money preferable to that of independent bi-metallism, as proposed by the Chicago platform?" Those interested in the present all-absorbing topic may learn much that is good and useful by attending this debate on next Thursday evening, Oct. 22, at Oxford hall, 77 31st street. Meeting commences at 8 o'clock. A splendid musical programme has also been provided for the evening.

Those wishing to attend the meeting, or participate in either the musical part of programme, or in the debate, should make immediate application to the Secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, 194 Dearborn avenue, who will be glad to furnish free admission tickets, and all such information as may be desired.

NEW MUSIC.

We have received the following new music from Messrs. Lyon & Healy:

Instrumental—"Wheeling and Wooing," a bicycle march and two step, for piano, by Joseph E. Nicol; played with great success at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, and making a great hit. Deserves to become popular among bicycle clubs. "Robinswood March," banjo solo or duet and piano, by H. Thomas. A very brilliant and showy march that should be in every banjoist's repertoire. "Yale '99," march and two step, by David Stanley Smith. This march is well written and a most brilliant piece, which has already become popular on its merits. "The Fairy Barque," for piano, by W. Smallwood. A beautiful piece and very melodious, quite easy to play and good for teaching purposes. "Dorris," for piano, by Robert E. Terry. Very good and catchy.

Vocal—"A Little Dutch Garden," words by Hattie Whitney, music by L. Larabande, for medium voice in G; has a pleasing and catchy melody that will become popular. "Footsteps at the Door," words and music by George Williamson. A song with beautiful words and a pleasing melody that should adorn every singer's folio. "Star of Faith," words and music by William T. Miller, a sacred song for low voice in D min. A very good composition; makes an elegant number for church or concert programme. "Nearer My God to Thee," music by Henry Barton, for medium voice in B flat. These beautiful words, almost known to every one, have been adapted to a new and beautiful melody, and easy to sing; it is a gem. "Evening Twilight Gathers," duet for soprano and tenor, by Harold Weston. A good duet for soprano and tenor; it is well written, and good for concert, not difficult. "Down Where De Watermelons Grow," song and chorus, by J. W. Wheeler. A bright and pretty darky song that is becoming popular; it makes a good minstrel song.

CHARITY BALLS COMING.

Already the charity ball season has reached Chicago. The Catholic Women's National League will hold its fourth annual ball Wednesday evening, Nov. 25 (Thanksgiving Eve), in the Auditorium. The first meeting of the executive committee was held Thursday afternoon, Oct. 8, in the south parlor of the Auditorium, Mrs. William P. Henneberry, chairman, presiding. About 100 ladies attended and the officers and committee appointed.

Mrs. Michael Cudahy will act as treasurer and Miss Josie Fortune, Miss Rebecca Gallery and Miss Sallie Gaynor as secretaries.

The committee in charge of the distribution of funds consists of Mrs. Henneberry, Mrs. Michael Cudahy, Mrs. P. J. O'Keeffe and Mrs. J. B. Sullivan.

The committee on printing consists of Mmes. P. J. Healy, chairman; T. F. Deveney, T. F. Judge, T. J. Sullivan, D. F. Bremner, J. B. Sullivan, J. E. Eagle, M. W. Ryan, John O'Malley, J. J. Lyons, T. R. Melody, N. J. Neary, P. E. Canfield, Misses M. Hummelsheim, M. Casey.

The committee on decoration consists of Mmes. M. J. La Bounte, chairman; C. Caldwell, T. Gahan, P. H. Heffron, J. M. Reddy, A. J. Graham, C. A. Plamondon, M. C. Wilson, M. Benner, M. O'Meara, Daniel Burke, C. Robinson, Misses M. McAuley, Sarah Hickey, E. Smyth.

The committee on music consists of Mmes. W. P. Rend, chairman; L. Prindiville, J. B. Murphy, J. Fortune, J. McMahon, F. Young, M. J. Corboy, T. J. Waters, J. W. Trainor, T. Rogers, John Gately, D. Goodwillie, Miss Sallie Gaynor.

The most elaborate preparations have been outlined, and it is expected the attendance will be large.

Clan-na-Gael Guards.

The first and second battalions of the Clan-na-Gael Guards, Maj. J. J. Reilly, commanding, will attend military mass at St. Anne's church, Fifty-fifth street and Wentworth avenue, on Sunday, Oct. 18, 1896, at 11 a. m. The command will form at the South Side Armory, Fifty-fifth and Atlantic streets, at 10 a. m., and proceed to the church by way of Princeton avenue to Fifty-fifth street. The Chaplain, Capt. Crimmins, is assistant at St. Anne's church, and has made a great effort toward making the ceremony one of the most imposing ever held in the west.

Division 8, A. O. H.

This evening, (Saturday, Oct. 17th), Division 8, will open wide its doors, and the members will open wide their hearts to the brothers who have been unmindful of their duties as "Hiberians" welcoming them back with a Cead Mille Failthe to their past duty, as well as to the active and energetic brothers who have labored hard and incessantly during the years gone by to make happy the lot of the poor exile under the guiding flag of the A. O. H. Officers and members from other Divisions are invited to attend the reunion, and we understand arrangements have been made whereby a time of pleasure and profit may be spent. The hall of Division 8, is at 62 North Clark street, very conveniently located for all sections of the city.

The Irish Language.

The Irish classes conducted by the Gaelic League of Chicago, meet for study every Sunday at 2:30 p. m., at room 119, city hall. All Gaels who wish to acquire a knowledge of the ancient language of their race, are invited to join the Gaelic League. Competent teachers are provided. There is no fee or expense, whatever, to be met except for the purpose of books, which are supplied at cost, by Mr. William Raliegh, and which may be obtained from him at the class rooms or at his residence, 735 South Canal street, Chicago.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

New Church at DeKalb, Ill.

The corner-stone of St. Mary's church, DeKalb, Ill., was laid at 3:30 o'clock last Sunday by Archbishop Feehan. Rev. P. J. O'Connor is the pastor. Martin Carr is the architect. The building occupies a prominent corner in a central location, and is rectangular in plan, the total length being 118 feet, the width 53 feet, and the height to the centre of the ceiling is 45 feet. There are two towers in the principal facade, the height being 125 feet and 80 feet, respectively.

The building will be faced with light blue stone, rock-faced, and rich cut stone details. The principal roof timbers will be exposed, the panels between trusses will be plastered, and will form the ground work for future fresco decoration.

All inside finish will be Georgia pine, and the windows will be double glazed with stain glass, having an outside protection of strong ribbed glass.

There are commodious sacristies on either side of the sanctuary, and a winter chapel under 61 feet by 22 feet. The heating system has not been definitely settled. It is intended to have the roof on by Christmas, and the balance of the work will be carried out next spring. The cost of the building and furnishings will be about $32,000, the seating capacity being 600.

The parish of St. Mary's was established by the early settlers of the state about thirty-five years ago, and a frame structure was erected. The congregation then consisted of a few farmers. The necessity for a larger and more substantial building became apparent long ago, to meet the requirements of a larger congregation, but no definite steps were taken until the appointment of the present pastor.

Father O'Connor's zeal in the direction of building soon asserted itself, and with the assistance of an energetic building committee, the foundation was laid of what will be one of the handsomest churches in the archdiocese.

H.R.EAGLE

70 WABASH AVENUE.

Prices on Groceries have been very low—lower than they have ever been—but they will be higher now that some of the uncertainty regarding the election has been removed. Large holders are commencing to advance the prices. Wheat is much higher, consequently Flour has advanced. This gives confidence to the holders of other goods and there are advances all along the line. We have large stocks of all kinds of Groceries and are giving our customers the benefits of our early purchases. It will pay you to lay in your winter's supply now. We name you below some specimen prices:

A 15-gallon keg Sauer Kraut.....$1.69

15-lb pails Pure Fruit Jelly.....29 cents
Imported Holland Herring, per keg.....59 cents
9-lb pails Fancy Butterine, per pail.....99 cents
Aunt Emily Pancake Flour, per pkg..... 5 cents
Nice Fresh Ginger Snaps, per lb..... 3 cents
2-lb cans Sweet Sugar Corn, per can..... 4 cents
(The lowest price the world has ever seen.
Fairbank's Gold Dust Washing Powder, per pkg.....17 cents
3-lb cans Solid Meat Tomatoes, per can..... 5 cents
Procter & Gamble's Lenox Soap, per bar.....2½ cents
Fairbank's Santa Claus Soap, per bar.....2½ cents
12 Rolls Toilet Paper for.....15 cents
1-lb pkgs. American Gloss Starch, per pkg.....1½ cents
24,000 Swedish Matches for.....10 cents
32-oz. bottles Spanish Queen Olives for.....25 cents
Gallon Cans California Apricots.....19 cents
American Olive Oil, per bottle..... 4 cents
10-lb boxes Michigan Dried Apples for.....$1.98

TOILET SOAPS.

Balsam Tolu and Buttermilk, made from best material, 3 cakes in box, for..... 9 cts
Pure Cocoanut Oil, 1 doz. in box, for.....19 cts
Mikado, assorted colors, 1 doz. in box, for.....25 cts
Turkish Soap, quality excellent, 1 doz. in box, for.....39 cts
White Lily, highly scented soap, 3 cakes in box.....19 cts
Marshal Niel Toilet—this is a "milled" soap and finely scented, 3 cakes in a box, for.....25 cts

SUGARS.

25 lbs Granulated Sugar for.....$1.00
100-lb Bags Granulated Sugar for.$4.19

After-Dinner Java Coffee.

This Coffee is the finest blending of choice Arabian Mocha with the best mellow old Government Java, and makes the most delicious cup of coffee in the world, having a delicate aroma and a wonderfully fine flavor, yet possessing strength and character. It pleases more people than any coffee in the country and is superior to anything offered at 30 or 35 cents elsewhere. We exercise the greatest care in selecting the coffees for this brand; it is fresh roasted and ground every day, so you will always be sure of getting a fresh coffee in ordering it.

Ground, ready for use, per lb.....25 cts
Packed in 6-lb Bright Air Tight Cans.....$1.50
Packed in 25-lb Air Tight Wood Drum.....$6.25
Packed in 70-lb Air Tight Wood Drum.....$17.50
And we have other coffees, for instance:
Cereal Blend Roasted Coffee, lb..14 cts
Good Green Rio Coffee, per lb....14 cts
Good Roasted Rio Coffee, per lb..17 cts
Fancy Roasted Santos Coffee, lb..20 cts
Roasted Java Coffee, per lb.....27 cts
Fancy Roasted Old Government Java Coffee, per lb.....34 cts

CIGARS.

Imported Leaf, guaranteed to be clear Havana, a 10 cents cigar, 5 cents each, box of 50.....$2.20
Standard Value Clear Havana Filler, Sumatra wrapper, box of 50. $1.90
Prince Bismarck, fine, long mixed Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper, box of 50.....$1.00
A box of 25 Good Cigars for.....34 cts

TOBACCO.

Sweet Clippings Smoking, per lb..14 cts
Newsboy Plug, per lb.....26 cts
Horse Shoe Plug, per lb.....32 cts

NEW DELIVERY. We will deliver orders of $2.00 or over every day as far south as 100th-st., and to Kensington, Pullman, Roseland, Burnside, Stony Island, Hegewisch, Washington Heights, Bryn Mawr, Cheltenham, South Chicago, South Shore, Windsor Park, Austin Oak Park, Crawford, Lawndale, Hawthorne, Grant Locomotive Works.

Wheat is advancing. Flour must go up. We are still selling all old Wheat Flour and do not ask you one-half of the advance that the mills have made.

FLOUR.

Our H. R. Eagle & Co. "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour is made exclusively for us by one of the best mills in Minnesota. It is made from selected No. 1 hard wheat, and we will guarantee it to be the finest flour in the market, and to please every time. Price, per brl..... **$3.95**

H. R. Eagle's & Co.'s Best Flour in Bags.

98-pound Bag..... **$1.99**
49-pound Bag..... **99 cents**
24½-pound Bag..... **49 cents**

FANCY TABLE SYRUP.

1-gallon cans.....35 cts
2-gallon pails for.....49 cts
5-gallon kegs for.....89 cts
55-gallon barrels for.....$8.25

FARINACEOUS GOODS.

Pure Bulk Buckwheat, per lb.....2½ cts
2-lb package the Best Self-Raising Buckwheat for..... 9 cts
5-lb package the Best Self-Raising Buckwheat for.....23 cts
Aunt Emily's Pancake Flour, per package..... 5 cts
Finest Selected Graham Flour, 7 lbs for.....25 cts
Finest Selected Cornmeal, 5 lbs for 4 cts
Finest Selected White Rolled Oats, per package..... 7 cts
Fancy Rolled Wheat Flakes, per package..... 5 cts

VINEGAR.

We have Cider and White Wine Vinegar that will keep pickles excellently, packed in 1-gallon jugs..... **13c**
10-gallon Iron-Bound Kegs for... $1.25
50-gallon Barrels for..... $2.99

TEAS.

8 lbs Moyune Young Hyson for... $1.00
7 lbs Japan Nibbs, uncolored for. $1.00
Fancy Uncolored Japan, per lb....19 cts
Moyune Gunpowder Tea, rer lb..25 cts
Fancy Formosa Oolong Tea, pr lb.35 cts
Our Fancy J. Ambrosia Uncolored Japan Tea, per lb.....35 cts
Finest selected English Breakfast, Formosa, Oolong and Ceylon Teas, that are as good as others are asking 80 cents and $1.00 per lb, our price this week, per lb... 50 cts

Some Specimen Prices on

CANNED GOODS.

3-lb cans Baked Beans..... 7 cts
2-lb cans Lima Beans..... 6 cts
2-lb cans Early June Peas..... 7 cts
3-lb cans Pumpkin..... 5 cts
2-lb cans Blackberries..... 5 cts
2-lb cans Gooseberries..... 5 cts
3-lb cans Raspberries..... 7 cts
2-lb cans Preserved Strawberries..10 cts
1-lb flat cans Salmon Steak..... 9 cts
2-lb cans String Beans..... 5 cts

H. R. EAGLE & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.

68 & 70 WABASH AVENUE.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of five cents per loaf.

Harvest Excursions.

On Sept. 29, and Oct. 6, 20, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. and most of the eastern railroads will sell Excursion tickets at very low rates to the farm lands and principal cities of the West, Northwest and Southwest. Take this opportunity to go and see the splendid crops that Nebraska, Northern Kansas and other western sections have produced this year. See that your ticket reads via Burlington Route. Send for a pamphlet no charge about western farm lands to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

NATIONAL BANK OF ILLINOIS,

At Chicago, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business, Oct. 6, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 9,199,642.21
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.		31,904.62
U. S. bonds to secure circulation (par value)		50,000.00
Other bonds and stocks		181,200.00
Other real estate and mortgages owned		91,243.00
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	$1,376,277.97	
Due from state banks and bankers	646,461.32	
Exchanges for clearing-house	469,137.42	
Notes of other national banks	23,220.00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	4,312.60	
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz.:		
Specie	1,637,193.00	
Legal-tender notes	594,600.00	
United States certificates of deposit for legal tenders	230,000.00	
		4,961,202.31
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		2,250.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund.		2,000.00
Total		$14,539,442.14

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 1,000,000.00
Surplus fund		1,000,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		315,213.45
National bank notes outstanding		45,000.00
Dividends unpaid		3,462.00
Due to other national banks	$2,512,260.25	
Due to state banks and bankers	1,115,917.96	
Individual deposits subject to check	7,521,241.21	
Demand certificates of deposit	608,050.03	
Certified checks	63,440.70	
Cashier's checks outstanding	354,856.54	
		12,175,766.69
Total		$14,539,442.14

State of Illinois, County of Cook, ss:
I, Carl Moll, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
CARL MOLL, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of October, 1896. ARNOLD HEAP, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: WILLIAM R. PAGE, AUGUST S. CAMPBELL, GEORGE SCHNEIDER, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank

OF CHICAGO,

At Chicago, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business Oct. 6, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$14,015,186.93
Overdrafts		4,169.33
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		50,000.00
U. S. bonds on hand		77,200.00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages		1,382,878.00
Bank building		500,000.00
Due from other national banks	$2,171,345.89	
Due from state banks and bankers	1,997,758.12	
Checks and other cash items	29,121.76	
Exchanges for clearing house	975,738.86	
Bills of other banks	52,908.00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies	3,997.65	
Specie	4,577,324.00	
Legal-tender notes	1,300,000.00	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250.00	
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	33,000.00	
		11,233,913.27
Total		$29,263,347.54

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 3,000,000.00
Surplus fund		2,000,000.00
Undivided profits		156,848.26
Individual deposits subject to check	$11,526,889.19	
Demand certificates of deposit	1,044,806.07	
Certified checks	199,828.51	
Cashier's checks outstanding	500,313.36	
Due to other national banks	7,021,612.79	
Due to state banks and bankers	3,813,049.26	
		24,106,499.18
Total		$29,263,347.54

State of Illinois, Cook County, ss:
I, E. J. Street, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. E. J. STREET, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of October, 1896. OTTO KASTRUP, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: LYMAN J. GAGE, JAS. B. FORGAN, A. A. CARPENTER, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

CHICAGO NATIONAL BANK,

At Chicago, in the State of Illinois, at the close of business, Oct. 6, 1896.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts		$3,881,507.91
Overdrafts		10,236.14
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		50,000.00
Other stocks and bonds		986,089.44
Due from other national banks	$788,898.58	
Due from state banks and bankers	43,481.72	
Exchange for clearing house	305,195.73	
Bills of other banks	39,000.00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies	1,180.93	
Specie	1,392,500.00	
Legal-tender notes	250,000.00	
U. S certificates of deposit for legal-tenders	170,000.00	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	2,250.00	
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	34,500.00	
		2,932,006.96
Total		$7,859,830.45

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$500,000.00
Surplus fund		500,000.00
Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid		107,751.61
National bank notes outstanding		45,000.00
Dividends unpaid		300.00
Individual deposits subject to check	$5,440,375.48	
Demand certificates of deposit	394,131.69	
Time certificate of deposit	22,650.47	
Certified checks	78,600.86	
Cashier's checks outstanding	30,687.30	
Due to other national banks	613,700.00	
Due to state banks and bankers	266,042.07	
		6,836,177.87
Total		$7,859,830.45

State of Illinois, Cook County, ss:
I, F. M. Rich, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. F. M. RICH, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of October, 1896. JOHN J. SHEA, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: MAURICE ROSENFIELD, ANDREW MCNALLY, JOHN M. WALSH, Directors.

REGISTRATION AND ELECTION.

Official notice is hereby given that for the Election of November 3rd, 1896, there are two days only for the registration of voters. Those days are

Tuesday, October 13, and Tuesday, October 20, 1896.

The Board of Registry will be in session at precinct polling places to register voters on the above dates between the hours of 8 o'clock A. M. and 9 o'clock P. M.

This being a Congressional Election, every voter must register anew—it matters not that you were registered heretofore. The law requires a new general registration this fall.

You cannot be registered at any other time or place.

UNLESS YOU ARE REGISTERED YOU CANNOT VOTE.

Election day is Tuesday, Nov. 3, 1896.

Polls open at 6 o'clock A. M. and close at 4 o'clock P. M.

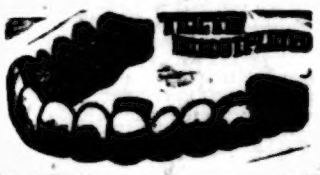
FREDERICK S. BAIRD,
CHRISTIAN MEIER,
P. H. KEENAN,
Board of Election Commissioners.
ISAAC N. POWELL,
Chief Clerk.

DR. A. F. CONROY,

DENTIST,

McVicker's Theatre Building,

ROOM 20.



Set of Teeth	$4.00
Best Set	8.00
22k. Gold Crowns	4.75
Silver Filling	.50
Gold Filling	1.00
Bridge Work, per tooth	5.00
Gold Plates	30.00

Harelip or Cleft, Palate Cancers, Tumors and all diseases of the mouth a Specialty. Consultation Free. Children's teeth examined free on Saturday from 2 to 4 p. m.

JAMES LEDDY,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Teas & Coffees,

High Grade Wines Retailed to Families at wholesale prices. All orders delivered promptly free of charge.

4252 WENTWORTH AVENUE.

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1862.

Dr. J. B. Walker.

OCULIST AND AURIST,

Residence, 247 Park Ave. Office, 78 State st. Room 40, 11 to 4; Sunday, 12 to 2.

CHICAGO.

JOHN A. MAHONEY,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

SUITE 616, 618 & 620 REAPER BLOCK, N. E. Cor. Washington & Clark Sts.

TELEPHONE MAIN 4224. CHICAGO.

CALIFORNIA IN 3 DAYS

Without change of cars. All meals served in dining cars. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars and tourists sleepers are run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, leaving Chicago daily

VIA

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE.

Through Tourist Sleeping Cars Chicago to California daily and PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS every Thursday. Variable to te tourist tickets at VERY LOW RATES. Detailed information and descriptive pamphlets will be mailed free on application to W. B. KNISKERN, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago. Agents of connecting lines sell tickets via the

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

DOG DAYS.

How calm, how still! No ripples stir, no breezes wake,
Thy silent, undisturb'd repose, sweet placid lake!
On thy smooth breast, with upturn'd eyes, the lilies float,
Each snowy head enpillowed on a leafy boat.
Like sentinels around the brink, the dark trees stand,
Whilst scarce less real gleams below a mirror'd land.
Save the soft plash of water rat, or startled bird,
Or sudden whiz of dragon fly, naught else is stirred.
The leaves above droop motionless, each grass blade is still,
And weary birds, o'ercome with heat, have hush'd each trill.
So everywhere the earth lies wrapp'd in trance-like sleep,
And as I gaze a dreamy spell will o'er me creep.
Too hot for speech! All work, all books, distasteful prove,
So musingly I watch the forms that round me move.
Far overhead, in deep blue sky, a snowy haze
Hangs motionless, then fades away e'en as I gaze—
Emblem of life, our little day so quickly past,
Our place left bare till others rise to fade as fast!
Thus year by year fair nature tells her truthful tale
To all who, with a listening ear, frequent the dale.
Year after year these ancient trees spread wide their shade
When summer's hottest rays are thrown a-down the glade,
Still whispering, though fierce may be life's scorching ray,
A calm retreat, a shelter safe, is by the way.
One all unchang'd midst changing scenes can still give rest.
What matters, then, the scorching sun? Peace fills the breast!

—A. F. T. in Good Words.

OLGA'S ESCAPE.

In November, 1879, Olga fell into the hands of the police. It should be explained that when these succeed in arresting a nihilist they always leave in the apartments of the captured person a few men to take into custody any one who may come to see that person. In our language this is called a trap. Owing to the Russian habit of arranging everything at home and not in the cafes, as in Europe, the nihilists are often compelled to go to each other's houses, and thus these traps become fatal. In order to diminish the risk safety signals are generally placed in the windows and are taken away at the first sound of the police. But owing to the negligence of the nihilists themselves, accustomed as they are to danger, and so occupied that they sometimes have not time to eat a mouthful all day long, the absence of these signals is often disregarded or attributed to some combination of circumstances—the difficulty, or perhaps the topographical impossibility, of placing signals in many apartments in such a manner that they can be seen from a distance. This measure of public security frequently, therefore, does not answer its purpose, and a good half of all the nihilists who have fallen into the hands of the government have been caught in these very traps.

A precisely similar misfortune happened to Olga, and the worst of it was it was in the house of Alexander K[illegible]kovsky, one of the terrorist leaders, where the police found a perfect magazine of dynamite bombs and similar things, together with a plan of the Winter palace, which, after the explosion there, led to his capital conviction. As may readily be believed, the police would regard with anything but favorable eyes every one who came to the house of such a man.

Directly she entered, Olga was immediately seized by two policemen in order to prevent her from defending herself. She, however, displayed not the slightest desire to. She feigned surprise, astonishment and invented there and then the story that she had come to see some dressmakers (who had, in fact, their names on the doorplate below and occupied the upper floor) for the purpose of ordering something, but had mistaken the door; that she did not know what they wanted with her and wished to return to her husband, etc.—the usual subterfuges, to which the police are accustomed to turn a deaf ear. But Olga played her part so well that the pristav, or head of the police of the district, was really inclined to believe her. He told her that anyhow, if she did not wish to be immediately taken to prison, she must give her name and conduct him to her own house. Olga gave the first name that came into her mind, which, naturally enough, was not that under which she was residing in the capital, but as to her place of residence she declared, with every demonstration of profound despair, that she could not and would not take him there or say where it was. The pristav insisted, and, upon her reiterated refusal, observed to the poor, simple thing that her obstinacy was not only prejudicial to her, but even useless, as, knowing her name, he would have no difficulty in sending some one to the Adressui Stol and obtaining her address. Struck by this unanswerable argument, Olga said she would take him to her house.

No sooner had she descended into the street, accompanied by the pristav and some of his subalterns, than Olga met a friend, Mme. Maria A., who was going to Kviatkovsky's, where a meeting of terrorists had actually been fixed for that very day. It was to this chance meeting that the terrorists owed their escape from the very grave danger which threatened them, for the windows of Kviatkovsky's rooms were so placed that it was impossible to see any signals there from the street.

Naturally enough, the two friends made no sign to indicate that they were acquainted with each other, but Mme. Maria A., on seeing Olga with the police, ran in all haste to inform her friends of the arrest of their companion, about which there could be no doubt.

The first to be warned was Nicholas Morosoff, as the police in a short time would undoubtedly go to his house and make the customary search. Olga felt certain that this was precisely what her friend would do, and therefore her sole object now was to delay her custodians so as to give Morosoff time to "clear" his rooms—that is to say, destroy or take away papers and everything compromising—and to get away himself. It was this that she was anxious about, for he had been accused by the traitor Goldenberg of having taken part in the mining work connected with the Moscow attempt, and by the Russian law was liable to the penalty of death.

Greatly emboldened by this lucky meeting with her friend, Olga, without saying a word, conducted the police to the Ismailovsky Polk, one of the quarters of the town most remote from the place of her arrest, which was in the Nevsky district. They found the street and the house indicated to them. They entered and summoned the dvornik (dcorkceper), who has to be present at every search made. Then came the inevitable explanation. The dvornik said that he did not know the lady, and that she did not lodge at that house. Upon hearing this statement Olga covered her face with her hands and again gave way to despair. She sobbingly admitted that she had deceived them from fear of her husband, who was very harsh; that she had not given her real name and address, and wound up by begging them to let her go home.

"What's the use of all this, madame?" exclaimed the pristav. "Don't you see that you are doing yourself harm by these tricks? I'll forgive you this time because of your inexperience, but take care you don't do it again and lead us at once to your house, or otherwise you will repent it." After much hesitation Olga resolved to obey the injunctions of the pristav. She gave her name and said she lived in one of the lines of the Vasili Ostrov.

It took an hour to reach the place. At last they arrived at the house indicated. Here precisely the same scene with the dvornik was repeated. Then the pristav lost all patience and wanted to take her away to prison at once without making a search in her house. Upon hearing the pristav's harsh announcement Olga flung herself into an armchair and had a violent attack of hysterics. They fetched some water and sprinkled her face with it to revive her. When she had somewhat recovered, the pristav ordered her to rise and go at once to the prison of the district. Her hysterical attack recommenced. But the pristav would stand no more nonsense and told her to get up, or otherwise he would have her taken away in a cab by main force.

The despair of the poor lady was now at its height. "Listen!" she exclaimed. "I will tell you everything now." And she began the story of her life and marriage. She was the daughter of a rustic, and she named the province and the village. Up to the age of 16 she remained with her father and looked after the sheep. But one day an engineer, her future husband, who was at work upon a branch line of railway, came to stop in the house. He fell in love with her, took her to town, placed her with his aunt and had teachers to educate her, as she was illiterate, and knew nothing. Then he married her, and they lived very happily together for four years, but he had since become discontented, rough, irritable, and she feared that he loved her no longer, but she loved him as much as ever, as she owed everything to him and could not be ungrateful. Then she said that he would be dreadfully angry with her and would perhaps drive her away if she went to the house in charge of the police, that it would be a scandal, that he would think she had stolen something, and so on. All this and much more of the same kind, with endless details and repetitions, did Olga narrate, interrupting her story from time to time with sighs, exclamations and tears. She wept in very truth, and her tears fell copiously, as she assured me when she laughingly described this scene to me afterward. I thought at the time that she would have made a very good actress.

The pristav, though impatient, continued to listen. He was vexed at the idea of returning with empty hands, and he hoped that this time at all events her story would lead to something. Then, too, he had not the slightest suspicion and would have taken his oath that the woman he had arrested was a poor, simple creature who had fallen into his hands without having done anything whatever, as so frequently happens in Russia, where houses are searched on the slightest suspicion. When Olga had finished her story, the pristav began to console her. He said that her husband would certainly pardon her when he heard her explanation, that the same thing might happen to any one, and so on.

Olga resisted for awhile and asked the pristav to promise that he would assure her husband that she had done nothing wrong, and more to the same effect. The pristav promised everything in order to bring the matter to an end, and this time Olga proceeded toward her real residence. She had gained 3½ hours, for her arrest took place at 2 o'clock, and she did not reach her own home until about half past 5. She had no doubt that Morosoff had got away, and after having "cleared" the rooms had thrice as much time as he required for the operation.

Having ascended the stairs, accompanied by the dvorniks and the police, she rang the bell. The door opened, and the party entered first the antechamber, then the sitting room. There a terrible surprise awaited her. Morosoff in person was seated at a table in his dressing gown, with a pencil in his hand, a pen behind his ear. Olga fell into hysterics. This time they were real, not simulated.

How was it that he had remained in the house? The lady previously mentioned had not failed to hasten at once and inform Morosoff, whom she found at home with three or four friends. At the announcement of the arrest of Olga they all had but one idea—that of remaining where they were, of arming themselves and of awaiting her arrival in order to rescue her by main force. But Morosoff energetically opposed this proposal. He said, and rightly said, that it presented more dangers than advantages for the police, being in numbers and re-enforced by the dvorniks of the house, who are all a species of police agents of inferior grade, the attempt, at the best, would result in the liberation of one person at the cost of several others. His view prevailed, and the plan, which was more generous than prudent, was abandoned. The rooms were at once "cleared" with the utmost rapidity, so that the fate of the person arrested, which was sure to be a hard one and was now inevitable, should not be rendered more grievous.

When all was ready and they were about to leave, Morosoff staggered his friends by acquainting them with the plan he had thought of. He would remain in the house alone and await the arrival of the police. They thought he had lost his senses, for everybody knew, and no one better than himself, that, with the terrible accusation hanging over his head, if once arrested it would be all over with him. But he said he hoped it would not come to that—nay, he expected to get clear with Olga, and in any case would share her fate. They would escape or perish together. His friends heard him announce this determination with mingled feelings of grief, astonishment and admiration. Neither entreaties nor remonstrances could shake his determination. He was firm and remained at home after saying farewell to his friends, who took leave of him as of a man on the point of death.

He had drawn up his plan, which by the suggestion of some mysterious instinct perfectly harmonized with that of Olga, although they had never in any way arranged the matter. He also had determined to feign innocence, and had arranged everything in such a manner as to make it seem as though he was the most peaceful of citizens. As he lived under the false passport of an engineer, he had covered his table with a heap of plans of various dimensions, and, having put on his dressing gown and slippers, set diligently to work to copy one, while waiting the arrivals of his unwelcome guests.

It was in this guise and engaged in this innocent occupation that he was surprised by the police. The scene which followed may easily be imagined. Olga flung her arms around his neck and poured forth a stream of broken words, exclamations, excuses and complaints of these men who had arrested her because she wished to call upon her milliner. In the midst, however, of these exclamations, she whispered in his ear, "Have you not been warned?"

"Yes," he replied in the same manner. "Everything is in order. Don't be alarmed." Meanwhile he played the part of an affectionate husband mortified by this scandal. After a little scolding and then a little consolation he turned to the pristav and asked him for an explanation, as he could not quite understand what had happened from the disconnected words of his wife. The pristav politely told the whole story. The engineer appeared greatly surprised and grieved and could not refrain from somewhat bitterly censuring his wife for her unpardonable imprudence. The pristav, who was evidently reassured by the aspect of the husband and of the whole household, declared nevertheless that he must make a search.

"I hope you will excuse me, sir," he added, "but I am obliged to do it. It is my duty."

"I willingly submit to the law," nobly replied the engineer.

Thereupon he pointed to the room so as to indicate that the pristav was free to search it thoroughly, and having lit a candle with his own hand—for at that hour in St. Petersburg it was already dark—he quietly opened the door of the adjoining room, which was his own little place. The search was made. Certainly not a single scrap of paper was found, written or printed, which smelled of nihilism.

"By rights I ought to take the lady to prison," said the pristav when he had finished his search; "especially as her previous behavior was anything but what it ought to have been, but I won't do that. I will simply keep you under arrest here until your passports have been verified. You see, sir," he added, "we police officers are not quite so bad as the nihilists make us out."

"There are always honest men in every occupation," replied the engineer with a gracious bow. More compliments of the same kind, which I need not repeat, were exchanged between them, and the pristav went away with most of his men, well impressed with such a polite and pleasant reception. He left, however, a guard in the kitchen, with strict injunctions not to lose sight of the host and hostess until further orders.

Morosoff and Olga were alone. The first act of the comedy they had improvised had met with complete success. But the storm was far from having blown over. The verification of their passports would show that they were false. The inevitable consequence would be a warrant for their arrest, which might be issued at any moment if the verification were made by means of the telegraph. The sentinel, rigid, motionless, with his sword by his side and his revolver in his belt, was seated in the kitchen, which was at the back, exactly opposite the outer door, so that it was impossible to approach the door without being seen by him. For several hours they racked their brains and discussed, in a low voice, various plans of escape. To free themselves by main force was not to be thought of. No arms had been left in the place, for they had been purposely taken away. Yet without weapons how could they grapple with this big, sturdy fellow, armed as he was? They hoped that, as the hours passed on, he would fall asleep. But this hope was not realized. When, at about half past 10, Morosoff, under the pretext of going into this little room, which was used for various domestic purposes, passed near the kitchen, he saw the man still at his post, with his eyes wide open, attentive and vigilant as at first. Yet, when Morosoff returned, Olga would have declared that the way was quite clear and that they had nothing to do but to leave, so beaming were his eyes. He had, in fact, found what he wanted—a plan simple and safe. The little room opened into the small corridor which served as a sort of antechamber, and its door flanked that of the kitchen. In returning to the sitting room Morosoff observed that when the door of the little room was wide open it completely shut out the view of the kitchen and consequently hid from the policeman the outer door and also that of the sitting room. It would be possible, therefore, at a given moment, to pass through the antechamber without being seen by the sentinel. But this could not be done unless some one came and opened the door of the little room. Neither Olga nor Morosoff could do this, for if, under some pretext, they opened it, they would of course have to leave it open. This would immediately arouse suspicion, and the policeman would run after them and catch them perhaps before they had descended the staircase. Could they trust the landlady? The temptation to do so was great. If she consented to assist them, success might be considered certain. But if she refused! Who could guarantee that, from fear of being punished as an accomplice, she would not go and reveal everything to the police? Of course she did not suspect in the least what kind of people her lodgers were.

Nothing, therefore, was said to her, but they hoped, nevertheless, to have her unconscious assistance, and it was upon this that Morosoff had based his plan. About 11 o'clock she went into the little room, where the pump was placed, to get the water to fill the kitchen cistern for the next day's consumption. As the room was very small she generally left one of the two pails in the corridor while she filled the other with water, and of course was thus obliged to leave the door open. Everything thus depended upon the position in which she placed her pail. An inch or two on one side or the other would decide their fate, for it was only when the door of the little room was wide open that it shut out the view of the kitchen and concealed the end of the antechamber. If not wide open, part of the outer door could be seen. There remained half an hour before the decisive moment, which both employed in preparing for flight. Their wraps were hanging up in the wardrobe in the antechamber. They had, therefore, to put on what they had with them in the sitting room. Morosoff put on a light summer overcoat. Olga threw over her shoulders a woolen scarf to protect her somewhat from the cold. In order to deaden as much as possible the sounds of their hasty footsteps, which might arouse the attention of the sentinel in the profound silence of the night, both of them put on their goloshes, which, being elastic, made but little noise. They had to put them on next to their stockings, although it was not particularly agreeable at that season, for they were in their slippers, their shoes having been purposely sent into the kitchen to be cleaned for the following day in order to remove all suspicion respecting their intentions.

Everything being prepared, they remained in readiness, listening to every sound made by the landlady. At last came the clanging of the empty pails. She went to the little room, threw open the door and began her work. The moment had arrived. Morosoff cast a hasty glance. Oh, horror! The empty pail scarcely projected beyond the threshold, and the door was at a very acute angle, so that even from the door of the sitting room where they were part of the interior of the kitchen could be seen. Morosoff turned toward Olga, who, standing behind him, holding her breath, made an energetic sign in the negative. A few minutes passed, which seemed like hours. The pumping ceased. The pail was full. She was about to place it on the floor. Both stretched their necks and advanced a step, being unable to control the anxiety of their suspense. This time the heavy pail banged against the door and forced it back on its hinges, a stream of water being spilt. The view of the kitchen was completely shut out, but another disaster had occurred. Overbalanced by the heavy weight, the landlady had come half out into the corridor. "She has seen us," whispered Morosoff, falling back pale as death. "No," replied Olga excitedly, and she was right. The landlady disappeared into the little room and a moment after recommenced her clattering work.

Without losing a moment, without even turning round, Morosoff gave the signal to his companion by a firm grip of the hand, and both issued forth, hastily passed through the corridor, softly opened the door and found themselves upon the landing of the staircase. With cautious steps they descended and were in the street, ill clad, but very light of heart. A quarter of an hour afterward they were in a house where they were being anxiously awaited by their friends, who welcomed them with a joy more easy to imagine than to describe.

In their own abode their flight was not discovered until late in the morning, when the landlady came to do the room.—Short Stories.

A Strong Objection.

"There is one objection to these skyscraper buildings."

"What's that?"

"Do you know Pinney? Pinney has an office in the eighteenth story of the new Utopian building. His wife, two miles away, can see his office windows through a fieldglass. Every time Pinney says he is detained down town by extra business he has to stand the expense of leaving the gas burning in his office all night in order to disarm Mrs. P."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Bitter Break.

"I went to take a quinine capsule this morning, and the blame thing, just as I got it in my mouth, came apart."

"Ah, that was a bitter parting indeed!"—Indianapolis News.

PHOTOGRAPHING CROOKS.

Some of the Strange Experiences of the Man at the Camera.

Mr. Shepard took photographs in the days when the old fashioned daguerreotype was in vogue, and he has kept fully abreast of the march of improvement in the photographic art. Like many old photographers he still thinks that the best pictures are to be obtained only by the wet plate process, but he thoroughly appreciates the utility of the dry plate, which has so revolutionized the art of photography. In the gallery he uses only the most rapid dry plates, and they prove sometimes too slow for the wily subject that he has to deal with now and then. He has fitted up the studio with curtains, screens and other devices for utilizing the strong lights of a bright day or strengthening the softer lights of dull weather. By his improvements it is now possible to take a good picture rapidly even under the most depressing conditions, photographically considered. It is only on rare occasions that he is forced to take a criminal twice.

But Mr. Shepard occasionally has a bad subject. There was a round up of pickpockets the other day at Coney Island. It is considered in police circles essential that the pictures of all available pickpockets should be on exhibition in the detectives' office, for a pickpocket is one of the most annoying of all criminals. There were four in the batch alluded to, and all, it was said, were dangerous characters. They were of the class that assumed to know their rights; petty lawyers in criminal practice, it seemed they were. Of course they objected when they learned that they were to be posed before the camera for police purposes, and they swore by mighty oaths that they would never allow any official photographer to take their pictures. The first of the gang to go to the studio was a nervy little fellow. Detective Sergeant Connor was assigned to the duty of taking him to Mr. Shepard's office.

"You won't get me to sit, Mr. Officer," he said. "You'll have to kick me all over the gallery first."

"Nonsense," returned the officer soothingly. "You'll give me no trouble. It will not be necessary to kick you all over the place. You will sit still enough. Of course if you are not convicted of this charge against you, the picture will never go into the gallery. But you'll give me no trouble, I'm sure. You don't want me to kick you all over this studio, do you?"

The prisoner looked at the ample proportions of his brawny custodian and then said he'd be good. But he had no intention of letting the photographer off so easily. He posed in front of the big camera and held up his head just as the artist directed. It seemed that there never was a more tractable person in the world. His apparent desire to please almost threw the photographer off his guard. The prisoner waited for the opening snap of the shutter, and then he began his funny work. He knew just how to spoil a picture. His eyelids trembled at the rate of 50 vibrations to the second, and the result was that the picture was spoiled. Four times he was tried, and on each occasion he ruined a plate. But Mr. Shepard is wily enough to circumvent the most adroit thief when it comes to taking his picture, and by stealth he finally secured a good plate. The prisoner did not know it until Shepard said, very much to his discomfiture: "All right. I've taken a good one."

The other three pickpockets were taken without so much trouble, but not until they had bothered the otherwise good natured artist. He quite often has such experiences. One of the worst customers he has had in a long time was a middle aged shoplifter who was well dressed and prosperous looking. When she posed before the camera, she sat as pleased, apparently, as could be. She was so very accommodating that she aroused the artist's suspicions, and he decided to watch her closely. Just before he pressed the bulb he detected her in the act of removing something from her mouth.

"Aha!" said Mr. Shepard to himself in his quaint English way. "False teeth! That's an old trick."

Of course the picture was ruined for professional purposes, but the photographer decided to bide his time. He fooled around and gave the sitter the impression that he was satisfied. Presently he saw her slip her teeth back into her mouth. Then he noticed that it was a double set. He waited a minute or two, and then—presto—he snapped the shutter, and there was on the plate a good picture of the woman. He was proud of his work, developed both of the plates and has since made many prints of them, which he exhibits to the police officials with pride. He calls the pair of pictures "Before and After." The photographs would never be taken for the same woman.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Had Him.

Scene—Down a Yorkshire coal mine. Deputy (to lad who has placed his lamp on the ground contrary to rules of colliery)—Nah, lad! What's thy name? Ah shall hev to report thee for hevin thy lamp on t' floor.

Deputy puts his lamp down, and proceeds to take a book from his pocket wherein to enter the lad's name.

Pit Lad (equal to the occasion)—An who's a-goin to report yo', mester, for hevin yo'rs daan?

Confused collapse of official. Lad is let off with a caution, and told not to mention the occurrence to his mates.—Pearson's Weekly.

Fatal Imitation.

A few days ago one of the visitors to the Moscow zoological gardens, standing in front of a monkey's cage, took out a penknife, and, opening it, proceeded to pass the blade backward and forward across his throat. Having repeated this action several times, he threw his knife into the cage. A few minutes later the monkey was found with his throat cut.—New York Herald.

German Mediæval Schools.

In Germany, which today we regard as the home of the university par excellence, the educational movement, strangely enough, was slow to establish itself. The low state of civilization, the disintegration of civic life, together with the fact that the bulk of the German students, touched by the intellectual revival, was drawn off to Paris or Bologna, told severely against the production of great national studio. Hence, with the exception of Prague (really Bohemian) and possibly Vienna, the real importance of such German universities as Heidelberg, Leipsic and Erfurt, dates from the reformation, which, as Mr. Rashdall aptly reminds us, was "born in a university," and only made possible through the universities. Prague, like Naples, was the result of a definite foundation, owing its existence to a papal bull in 1347, followed by a charter of Charles IV, of "golden bull" fame, in 1348. Founded as a deliberate stroke of policy, it was copied in 1365 by the rival Hapsburg creation at Vienna, and in both these acts the influence of Frederick's notable charter of 1224 is distinctly traceable. Striking as is its mixed constitution, the chief interest in Prague will always center in its tragic history.

The university arose in the halcyon age of Bohemia and awoke to find itself famous. As the most solid expression of the passionate Bohemian nationalism, the theater of the bloody struggle between Teuton and Czech, which only closed in the expulsion of the Germans; as the arena of a fierce philosophical collision between Teutonic and orthodox nominalism against Czech and "heretical realism; as the mouthpiece of the religious revival of Milicz, Matthias, Janow; finally, as the alma mater of Huss, schoolman, reformer and martyr, the biracial University of Prague foreshadowed in miniature the era of Sturm und Drang, which sapped the fabric of mediævalism and ushered in the reformation.—Quarterly Review.

Puma's Flesh as Food.

Heretofore the killing of mountain lions has been done in the interest of stockmen who sought by the payment of a given sum to rid the country of a lot of predatory brutes, whose fondness for colts, calves and fat shotes too frequently led them to impigne on the purse strings of the rancher. As an article of food the genus felis has never held high place in the cuisine of civilization, except at such times when Tabby and Tom incidentally found their way out of the small end of a sausage machine. It is known, however, that Mexican hunters never leave the carcasses of dead lions to coyotes and buzzards, but use the flesh for food. Others who have tried it report it not only palatable, but really good.

The Hon. Zack Vail, who recently visited his ranch in the Santa Catalinas, reports having lived for a whole week on the flesh of lions killed thereabout. On reaching the ranch it was nightfall, and when supper had been prepared he was asked if he would have a plate of stewed venison. He would and did. Later, when complimenting the cook on the delicate and toothsome flavor of the venison, he was told that he had fared sumptuously on the flesh of a mountain lion which had been killed on the preceding day. He was a little disconcerted at first, but in the morning the pleasant memories of the night before still lingered, and felis concolor steak went the way of the stew. For dinner a steaming pot roast graced the board and met a like fate with equal relish.

In the opinion of Mr. Vail the flesh of a young lion is sweet and palatable and the equal of that of any deer ever killed. There is nothing of the strong, gamy flavor that characterizes the flesh of the bear and even the smaller of the mammalia.—Tucson Citizen.

Kimberley, Johannesburg.

Kimberley, as a town, does not look as if it had been built to stay. It has a run up in a night appearance, and although some may find its general jerkiness of architecture quaint, no one, I take it, would find it either picturesque or imposing. Corrugated iron is exceedingly serviceable and easy to handle by the builder; but, frankly, it is not pretty, and what a lot of corrugated iron has been used in the construction of Kimberley! You see it everywhere, and you long for a stone or brick building, with slated roof or old fashioned thatch. Stone and brick are evidently scarce in Diamond Town. In place of the common or garden flowerpots, painted meat tins stand in many a window. They answer the purpose required of them, but nothing—not even the varied coats of paint and enamel—can disguise the fact that they were once meat tins. It is a small thing in its way, this meat tin flowerpot; but, small as it is, it adds to the "metally" appearance of the town.

Your Johannesburger despises galvanized iron; nothing less than the best building stone satisfies him. It is easy enough today to bring stone and building materials to Johannesburg, but picture the difficulty of it all before it had railway connection with the south! Every stone, every brick, every bit of wood and iron, had to be brought up by bullock wagons, a long, weary and fabulously expensive toil, which speaks volumes for the perseverance and "go" of the early Johannesburgers.—"Some Impressions of Africa."

Big Laying.

A very dear little girl indeed is Emily, the granddaughter of the bishop of Clothton. His lordship took her with him one day when he went to a confirmation, and she was taken into the rector's nursery to tea after service. The children were rejoicing over their reminiscences and possessions. Dorothea, the rector's daughter, was especially jubilant over a hen of which she had recently become possessed. "It lays an egg every day," she said. "Oh, but my grandfather is better than that," said Emily. "He laid a foundation stone yesterday."—London Church Times.

BENIGN TORNADOES.

One Delivered a House to a Mortgagee and Another Made a Dog Salable.

"And, talking about cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "them air twisters is mighty queer things."

The smart young man who sat beside the Kansan threw away his cigarette, and even the gripman looked interested.

"You have seen a tornado, then?" said the smart young man with animation.

"Seen 'em?" said the farmer scornfully. "Why, young feller, I comes from Kansas."

"Oh!" said the smart young man. A little later he ventured to remark, "Had lots of experience with cyclones, I suppose."

"Experience? Naw, you don't get no experience dealing with cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "'cause them twisters never do the same thing twice. You just learn to dig out for the cellar when you see 'em comin."

"They do all sorts of queer things, I suppose?" said the gripman, as he started the train with a sudden bound that jostled the smart young man's hat over his eyes.

"One of 'em done me a good turn once," said the man from Kansas meditatively. "Boot and Mit Glover own the next farm to mine out in Pawnee county, and their crops kept a-failing, and they kept a-borrowing money off of me till they had their house mortgaged clean up to the roof. It looked like my money was a goner, for they kept on losing their corn crop every, year and I couldn't get the house 'cause they had a shotgun waiting for me in the kitchen. Well, one day 'long comes one of these roaring cyclones, and blessed if it didn't blow that whole house over into my pasture—yes, sir, and dropped the roof down on the foundations just as neat as you could have laid it. Looked as if the house had just sunk out of sight. But then I didn't have a mortgage on the roof, so I didn't care about that."

"Reminds me of a story of a brother of mine out in Ioway," said the man on the step. "Had a fine setter dog—best hunter in the state. My brother couldn't shoot, so he wanted to sell him. But he couldn't, 'cause the dog had a twist in his tail like a pig. Cyclone caught that dog out in the buckwheat patch one day and just nacherally ironed out that tail like a broomstick. He sold the dog for $80 the next week."—Chicago Tribune.

FRIENDSHIP AND THE NURSE.

Why Two Neighbors Are Not on Very Good Terms With Each Other.

"Hattie and you do not seem to be friends any more," said the short, thin woman as she paid the fare.

"Well, no, we are not," replied the tall, stout woman, slipping her dime back in her pocketbook. "You know the nurse she thought so much of came to live with me last winter."

"Why, how did that happen?" asked the short, thin woman.

"M—well, I suppose it was because she heard me say that I paid my nurse 50 cents more a week than Hattie did, and that I wanted one at the time. Of course I didn't say that to her, you know, but she heard me. Maybe I mentioned, too, that I give my nurse three evenings out a week. Girls will be girls, you know, and my husband can look after the children on those evenings as well as she can."

"M'hm. It keeps a man from finding fault with his wife's management, too, if he's kept busy while he's at home."

"Yes, and I've noticed that by the time they are in bed he's too tired to think of going out. Well, as I was saying, that girl came to me the very next week. Oh, and the stories she told me about Hattie, even to the things she had said about me, you'd scarcely believe. The girl couldn't seem to remember any of them at first, but after I'd jogged her memory she told me lots. Hattie wanted to quarrel with me, I could see that, but she didn't quite dare. She knew how much that girl knew. Besides, I was as sweet as honey to her every time we met."

"Then how comes it that you are not friends now?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you? The girl went back to her after a while."

"Oh," said the short, thin woman.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The "Autocrat" Hears a Preacher.

I heard this notorious preacher (Irving) the other Sunday. He is a black, savage, saturnine, long haired Scotchman, with a most Tyburn looking squint to him. He said nothing remarkable that I remember, and I should suppose owes much of his reputation to a voice of great force and compass, which he managed nearly as well as Macready. The charlatan he most resembles is Mr. ——, whose yell is, however, instinct with a profounder expression of vulgarity and insolence. Mr. Irving and his flock have given up the unknown tongue and confine themselves to rolling up their eyes so as to show the whites in a formidable manner. I would ask for no better picture than has been presented by these poor enthusiasts, drunk with their celestial influences and babbling paltry inanities.—"Life of Oliver Wendell Holmes."

The Fatal Horse and Wagon.

If the statistics of accidents could be collected, it would in all probability be shown that the most dangerous way of traveling is with a horse and wagon. We believe there is authority for stating that in proportion to the numbers of people traveling in various conveyances horses and wagons kill more people than steamboats or railroads or trolley cars or bicycles.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

An evidence of the striking uniformity of size among the Japanese is found in the fact that recent measurements taken of an infantry regiment show no variation exceeding two inches in height or 20 pounds in weight.

All patents are assignable by law, and an interest in a patent may be assigned as easily as the whole.

RUFE EISELE'S BILLIARD BALLS.

They Were Not Ivory or Celluloid and Were Never Turned.

"How does it come that you have red, white and blue billiard balls?" asked the whip salesman of Rufe Eisele, who keeps the Brant House at Sloop Creek.

"'Tis kinder extraordinary, ain't it?" said Rufe. "But somehow or another extraordinary things happen down here. You wouldn't believe it if I told you that I had them balls afore I had the table. I bought the table for $40 from Bart Greenleaf, and he won it at a raffle up to Asbury. That table's wuth plum $250, and the balls is just a gift of nature—come by a special act of Providence, you might say. You never see balls just like them before. They ain't ivory, and they ain't celluloid. If they was celluloid, they wouldn't be here now. They ain't this patent putty composition that they make cheap pool balls of either. Just what they are I ain't prepared to say, and I 'spect that the nature of the material these were made from is changed from what it was at first.

"I'll tell you how I come by 'em, and you'll learn what extraordinary things can happen down hereaways. A year ago the 13th of June there was a party of Brooklyn fellows down here, and they set out for a good time. They fetched cards and chips with them and 'lowed to play poker until 4 o'clock in the morning and then go fishing. I sot up with them and took a hand in the game. We were setting at that round table, and it was pushed over in the corner between them windows. 'Long about 12 o'clock I was mixing drinks for the crowd, when I heard thunder and mutterin and see flashes of lightning. I told them fellows they'd better move away from the windows, but they laughed at me.

"One fellow had been winning right straight along. He had a big pile of chips in front of him, and they was in his way. So he began stacking them up according to color and laid 25 of each kind in stacks side by side on the window sill. Meanwhile the storm broke and the lightning played hob around the house. The party got kinder scared and jumped up promptly when I proposed to all to go to the bar and have a drink. I was just setting out the glasses when there was a swish of lightning that turned the whole air blue. I didn't hear any thunder, but I see big balls of fire dancing round the room, and one of them hit me right on the breast and knocked me down behind the bar. Every man in the room was hit plumb in the gizzard with a ball of fire and knocked flat. I don't know how long it was before we all come to and took our drinks, but I do know that the storm had passed. I looked round and was surprised to find that nothing had been hurt. After the fellows all took their drinks they wanted to play poker again and started for the table. There the fellow that had won most of the chips put up a holler about them. He said somebody had got 'em.

"I didn't b'lieve that possible, and I told him that the lightning had probably knocked them offen the window sill. Then he looked on the floor under the table and said, 'I don't see no chips, but here's a billiard ball,' and he picked up a red ball. Now I never had a billiard ball in my house before, and I thought that he was playing a trick on me until one of the other fellows moved his feet and rolled a white ball out on the floor. I picked it up and found it was hot. A minute later Ike Hicks gave a whoop and held up a blue billiard ball, saying it was the first he ever seen in his life. Then it come to us all at once that the lightning had struck them poker chips and melted 'em into solid balls. P'raps they ain't quite as regular as some, but they answer all our purposes."—New York Sun.

ART AMONG THE ESKIMOS.

Clever Carvers In Ivory and Some Who Can Sketch.

We did much entertaining, as we were continually visited by different members of the tribe of 200 or more. They were content to sit and share the warmth and shelter of our house and gaze on the curious things it contained. They would turn the pages of a magazine by the hour, and, holding the book upside down, ask questions about pictures. What particularly pleased them was anything in the shape of gun, knife or ammunition. Of eating they never tired. The amount of food they consumed was astonishing, and they particularly reveled in our coffee, biscuit and pemmican. This love was manifested by a little ditty that they sang quite often:

Uh-bis-e-ken,
Uh-pem-e-kem.

The women are very clever with the needle, and as most of us had adopted the Innuit boot of sealskin which required frequent mending, they were always in demand. In mechanical ingenuity they are remarkable. Both men and women are carvers in ivory, and the tiny figures—human as well as animal—that they fashion in this material, although somewhat crude, show no mean ability. This skill is also to be remarked in regard to the use of the pencil. One of them, As-sey-e-yeh, drew from memory a steamer in perspective, with the reflections in the water, and that, too, in a suggestive and artistic way.—Frank Wilbert Stokes in Century.

In the Cornmeal Age.

Mrs. Claude Wright—How do you like those biscuits, dear?

Mr. Claude Wright—A trifle heavy, love. But, then, you are somewhat out of practice.

Mrs. Claude Wright—If you'll believe me, pet, I haven't made a mess of biscuits before since my first reincarnation, 5,000 years ago.—Buffalo Times.

The height of ability consists in a thorough knowledge of the real value of things and of the genius of the age we live in.—Rochefoucauld.

The Princess of Wales has an annual allowance of £10,000 for pin money.

BRITISH ELOQUENCE.

A Capital Specimen of the Speeches Made In Local Elections.

The following manifesto, copied verbatim from the original poster, is a capital specimen of election eloquence as applied to parochial contests: "Fellow workingmen, gentlemen and ladies, I honorably put myself forward under your very kind notice for a seat on the Swanscombe parish council. Let me tell you as a man that I was the first to give cheap meat on Galley Hill and Swanscombe and all round. I never did and never will hurt a workingman. When times is good, I want to get paid for my very superior food that I always supply, and when times is hard then you can take it at any price you like to feed your wives and children and your families from George Clinch, 'The Peoples only Butcher' in this parish. I shall work hand in hand with the Rev. George Hale to bury the dead at the lowest price and put the poor body deep in mother earth, where they ought to be, and I promise that I shall sell my meat at the same price. I shall also help Mr. Dunbar (for he is an old Toff) to reduce the salaries of clergymen, as it do cost too much for prayers, and we can go up to glory at a less price. I also promise to do more than the last council, for they done nothing, and as Mickey Finn is not standing, but sitting down low, we can do good business and have no Donnybrook fair at our meetings—in fact, gentlemen and ladies, I shall do every mortal thing for the good of your body, and the parson will take care of your departed souls. I shall reduce the rates and get rent for the workingmen cheaper. I shall light up your roads so that you can see them upon a dark moonlight night. The last word I say unto you is, do your duty to yourselves and never mind about me, but put me on the council for your own sake and the interest of the men who get bread by the sweat of their brow."—Household Words.

HYPNOTIZED THE BEARS.

A Story Which Newsome Believes Because Anderson Is Cross Eyed.

J. E. Newsome is a Port Arthur Canadian and Alex Anderson comes from Pearl River. An Englishman named Atwell wanted to get a bear, and Anderson tried to gratify his desire. Newsome told Forest and Stream about it. Atwell was the kind of man who would like to kill a bear in a trap, so Anderson took two bear traps and a lot of bait up a gully near Quimet, looking for a sign. The Englishman went looking for bears and left Anderson to set the traps.

All of a sudden a big she bear appeared before Anderson at the foot of a tree between a couple of whose roots one trap was to have been set. Not having any gun, Anderson, so Newsome says, determined that hypnotic force had to be used, and that suddenly. Anderson looked the bear in the eyes, and the bear paused; then Anderson made three passes with his hands. The bear leaned its head forward and its eyes bulged out. Having satisfied himself that the bear was properly influenced, Anderson yelled for Atwell, but Atwell was a good way off, and before he could arrive the she bear's 2-year-old and yearling cub came out of the tree at the same time. A yearling cub alone would be a pretty bad fighter at close quarters, especially with a hypnotized mother bear near by liable to come to at any moment, but a 2-year-old cub and a yearling both at once made a mighty serious matter.

But Anderson was fully equal to the emergency. He managed to look at the bears' four eyes at once and soon had them subjugated. Newsome says that he would not have believed Anderson's tale only Anderson is now cross eyed, which he wasn't before, owing to his looking both bears in the eyes at once.

Bismarck's Fateful Pipe.

Prince Bismarck is a great pipe collector, and the gem of his collection has a curious history. Many years ago, as Bismarck was strolling in the suburbs of Friederichsruh with his two hounds, he was accosted by a Bohemian peddler and asked to buy a plain meerschaum pipe of the type that Bismarck most affected. At first Bismarck declined, but the peddler claimed for the pipe a power of forecast and told him he would serve three emperors as minister, and that three important changes in his life would be foretold by accidents befalling the pipe.

Laughing, Bismarck bought the pipe. He has since served three emperors. Two days before the historic moment when he was refused an audience the stem of his pipe separated and went to pieces. Later he chipped a piece from the side of the bowl, and within a month he was practically dismissed by the present emperor. The third sign has yet to come.—Berlin Correspondent.

Dentists' Forceps.

There are about 200 different styles of forceps made for dentists' use, varying in the sizes and forms of the beaks and in the shapes of the handles. A dozen pairs of forceps would probably fill all the requirements of a single dentist, but another dentist, though he might use on the same tooth forceps with the same size and style of beaks, might prefer a pair with a different grip to the handles, and forceps are made not only to suit every need in practice, but every personal requirement of the practitioner.—New York Sun.

Systems of Law In Germany.

No fewer than five systems of law are in use in Germany. In moving from one place to another tourists are often greatly puzzled when they find that an act perfectly allowable in one state is a crime in another. A still greater confusion often results when the right of property is considered.

The Period.

"Why do you call her a girl of the period?"

"Well, she comes right to the point for one thing."—Detroit Tribune.

Society Directory.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

STATE OFFICERS.

State President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.

State Vice-President, E. J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.

State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1238 Gaty av., E. St. Louis, Ill.

State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington, Ill.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, L. Henely, Twenty-seventh-st. and Lake Shore.

County V.-President, W. J. Doherty, 1253 Forty-seventh-st.

County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.

County Financial Secretary, Joseph J. Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch, 529 W. Erie-st.

Sergeant-at-Arms, James Gannon.

Doorkeeper, William Barrett.

The County Board meets the Second Sunday of each month at 83 Madison street, Hall 2, at 3 p. m.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

DIVISION 1.

President, M. J. Maloney, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st.
Vice President, Michael Tuohy.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Ryan, 209 S. Peoria-st.
Financial Secretary, Wm. Territt.
Treasurer, Jerry O'Brien.
Meets First Friday of each month in Father Mathew hall, Taylor and Miller streets, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 2.

President, John J. Hanrahan, 246 E. Forty-third-st.
Vice President, Thomas McHugh.
Recording Secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, 185 E. Superior-st.
Financial Secretary, James Regan.
Treasurer, William C. Moore.
Meets Second Thursday each month at Unity hall, 77 Thirty-first-st., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 3.

President, John J. Cullinane, 3045 Deering-st.
Vice President, James J. Perkins.
Recording Secretary, Henry J. Lyons, 193 W. North-av.
Financial Secretary, Pat'k J. Mahony.
Treasurer, Luke H. Lyons.
Meets First Sunday each month at 3 p. m. in Flynn's hall, North-av. and Robey-st.

DIVISION 4.

President, Michael Blake, 708 Thirty-first-st.
Vice President, William Loftus.
Recording Secretary, James H. Brennan, Palmer House.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Collins.
Treasurer, William McAvoy.
Meets First Sunday each month at 2:30 p. m. in Mathei's hall, Canalport and Union-avs.

DIVISION 5.

President, James J. Brennan, 467 W Fifteenth st.
Vice President, William Martin.
Recording Secretary, Alex Cusack, 85 Nixon-st.
Financial Secretary, Tim Cullinane.
Treasurer, Thomas Donovan.
Meets First Thursday of each month in Horan's hall, Halsted and Harrison-sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 6.

President, P. G. Maguire, 4465 Princeton-av.
Vice President, John Doody.
Recording Secretary, M. J. Goldin, 4417 Union-av.
Financial Secretary, James F. Ryan.
Treasurer, Martin Fanning.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Foley's hall, 712 W. Forty-third-st., at 2:30 p. m.

DIVISION 7.

President, Wm. Sullivan, 235 Washburn-av.
Vice President, Patrick Behan.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Foley, 2703 Hickory-st.
Financial Secretary, Jas. E. O'Brien.
Treasurer, Mark Hardin.
Meets Second Sunday each month in Dougherty's hall, 446 W. Twelfth-st., at 7:30 p. m.

DIVISION 8.

President, P. J. O'Sullivan, 117 E. Erie-st.
Vice President, Hugh J. Gleeson.
Recording Secretary, Eugene P. Nolan, 289 E. Erie-st.
Financial Secretary, O. J. Cullen.
Treasurer, R. G. McHugh.
Meets First and Third Saturdays each month at 62 N. Clark-st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 9.

President, D. M. Duggan, 329 Ninety-second-st.
Vice President, Thomas A. Foley.
Recording Secretary, Thomas White, 532 Ninety-fifth-st.
Financial Secretary, Michael Clark.
Treasurer, Owen Ahern.
Meets First and Third Fridays each month in Union Bank building, South Chicago, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 10.

President, P. J. Cummings, 4125 State-st.
Vice President, James Small.
Recording Secretary, Michael Maloy, 735 Dexter-st.
Financial Secretary, Patrick Ryan.
Treasurer, William Webb.
Meets First Friday of each month in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth-av., 8 p.m.

DIVISION 11.

President, Hugh J. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Vice President, James F. Murray.
Recording Secretary, Thos. E. Bradshaw, 263 Washtenaw-av.
Financial Secretary, Daniel Kirby.
Treasurer, Michael J. Connery.
Meets Second and Fourth Thursdays each month in Anchor hall, Grand ave. and Paulina st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 12.

President, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth-st.
Vice President, J. F. Lyons.
Recording Secretary, M. J. Corcoran, 3837 Wentworth av.
Financial Secretary, P. B. Flanagan.
Treasurer, Rev. D. J. Crimmins.
Meets First and Third Mondays each month in Douglas hall, S. E. corner of Thirty-fifth st. and Indiana av. at 8 p.m.

DIVISION 13.

President, John E. Long, 2991 Archer av.
Vice President, P. F. Conway.
Recording Secretary, Daniel Jordan, 2933 Archer av.
Financial Secretary, D. J. Sullivan.
Treasurer, S. J. Moloney.
Meets First and Third Thursdays each month in K. of P. hall, 3001 Archer av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 14.

President, P. J. Buck, 2218 Dearborn street.
Vice President, Ed J. Hanley.
Recording Secretary, F. J. Clingen, 8 South Lincoln st.
Financial Secretary, T. J. McGuire.
Treasurer, Patrick McDonnell.
Meets First and Third Wednesday in Prosperity hall, Eighteenth and State sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 15.

President, James W. Breen, 5241 Morgan st.
Vice President, John Henry.
Recording Secretary, Michael Daly, 5511 Halsted st.
Financial Secretary, P. J. Shine.
Treasurer, Michael Duffy.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Mielhaussen's hall, 51st and Peoria sts.

DIVISION 16.

President, Thomas McMahon, 5818 Justine st.
Vice President, Patrick McMahon.
Recording Secretary, Jas. Flanagan, 811 E. Fortieth st.
Financial Secretary, Patrick Meaney.
Treasurer, John J. McGinty.
Meets Fourth Friday each month in Bishop's hall, 4652 Ashland avenue, a. 8 p. m.

DIVISION 17.

President, Martin Mulcahy, 2836 Fifth avenue.
Vice President, Lawrence Henely.
Recording Secretary, Roger Mulcahy, 2011 Wallace st.
Financial Secretary, Joseph Burke.
Treasurer, P. J. O'Brien.
Meets First and Third Wednesday of each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 18.

President, Martin Loftus, 2240 West Kinzie street.
Vice President, James Collins.
Recording Secretary, James Dineen, 2222 West Kinzie st.
Financial Secretary, James Donovan.
Treasurer, Peter O'Neill.
Meets Last Friday of each month in Schoenhoffen's hall, Forty-third av. and West Lake street, at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 19.

President, James Thomas, 4537 Dryer street
Vice President, Thomas O'Shea.
Recording Secretary, Timothy Kelly, 3435 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, T. J. Waldron.
Treasurer, Michael Kennedy.
Meets First Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S. Halsted street.

DIVISION 20.

President, Joseph J Lamb, 603 Thirty-first st.
Vice President, Michael Sullivan.
Recording Secretary, John J. Quinlan, 502 Twenty-sixth st.
Financial Secretary, P. McDonnell.
Treasurer, Michael O'Grady.
Meets Second and Fourth Friday at 2901 Union av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 21.

President, Patrick Stenson, 1104 Clybourn av.
Vice President, Ed O'Connor.
Recording Secretary, David Madden, 88 Tyson av.
Financial Secretary, James Gayer.
Treasurer, Patrick McGowan.
Meets Second and Fourth Fridays of each month in Kuehl's hall, Clybourn and Ashland avs.

DIVISION 22.

President, James Noonan, Lemont, Ill.
Vice President, J. S. Carrier.
Recording Secretary, T. H. Finegan, Lemont, Ill.
Financial Secretary, A. J. Runyon.
Treasurer, J. W. McCarthy.
Meets First and Third Sundays each month at 7 p. m. in School hall, in Lemont, Ill.

DIVISION 23.

President, William J. Doherty, 1259 W. Forty-seventh st.
Vice President, John McGaughan.
Recording Secretary, P. J. O'Brien, 4951 Wood st.
Financial Secretary, James McCann.
Treasurer, Patrick Grace.
Meets First Sunday of each month in Schumacher's hall, 4650 Ashland av., at 3 p. m.

DIVISION 24.

President, John W. Farley, LaGrange, Ill.
Vice President, Michael Galvin.
Recording Secretary, P. W. Rowe, Box 312, LaGrange, Ill.
Financial Secretary, Edward Dooley.
Treasury, Patrick Close.
Meets the Second and Fourth Monday of each month in Grand Army hall, LaGrange, Ill.

DIVISION 25.

President, William Mulligan, 723 W. Twenty-second st.
Vice President, John D. Maloney.
Recording Secretary, Thos. D. Fitzgerald, 1068 S. Robey st.
Financial Secretary, James Egan.
Treasurer, John T. Conway.
Meets First Tuesday at 8 p. m. and Third Sunday at 2:30 p. m. in Flanagan's hall, W. Twenty-second and Robey sts.

DIVISION 26.

President, P. J. Reynolds, 5340 State street.
Vice President, Thomas Killoughy.
Recording Secretary, Hugh McNally, 345 Bristol st.
Financial Secretary, W. F. Garritty.
Treasurer, Lawrence Reynolds.
Meets Second Saturday each month in Schell's hall, Fifty-first st. and Wentworth av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 27.

President, John Bigane, 1974 Thirty-ninth st.
Vice President, Patrick J. Moran.
Recording Secretary, Frank J. Mooney, 3678 Western av.
Financial Secretary, Michael Larney.
Treasurer, John Larney.

DIVISION 28.

President, John Flanagan, 1110 West Polk st.
Vice President, James Tracy.
Recording Secretary, E. Quinn, 1487 West Congress st.
Financial Secretary, E. A. Craighton.
Treasurer, William Ryan.
Meets First and Third Wednesdays in DeSoto hall, VanBuren and Francisco st.

DIVISION 29.

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Vice President, John Maguire.
Recording Secretary, William Byrne, Box 1329, Pullman, Ill.
Financial Secretary, P. J. Tully.
Treasurer, Charles Corkey.
Meets First and Third Thursdays of each month in Holy Rosary church basement, 113th st. and South Park av., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 30.

President, Thomas Heelan, 10810 Calhoun av.
Vice President, P. J. Conway.
Recording Secretary, Patrick Kerr, 10806 Torrence av.
Financial Secretary, John Conlin.
Treasurer, C. Duffy.
Meets Third Sunday of each month in Link's hall, 10716 Torrence av, 7:30 p. m.

DIVISION 31.

President, P. C. Desmond, 641 Park av
Vice President, James O'Neill.
Recording Secretary, L. O. Fitzpatrick, 1006 West Lake st.
Financial Secretary, Arthur McGinn.
Treasurer, Peter Kennedy.
Meets First Monday and Third Friday each month in St. Malachi's school hall.

DIVISION 32.

President, Cornelius Flynn, 107 Austin av.
Vice President, E. T. Walsh.
Recording Secretary, M. McLaughlin, 515 Carroll av.
Financial Secretary, John Coogan.
Treasurer, Thomas O'Brien.
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President, Patrick Ryan, 6512 Cottage Grove av.
Vice President, John Callaghan.
Recording Secretary, Luke O'Keefe, 6357 Cottage Grove av.
Financial Secretary, John Foley.
Treasurer, Patrick Lynch.
Meets at 6511 Cottage Grove av.

DIVISION 35.

President, Patrick F. Holden.
Vice President, Michael J. O'Brien.
Recording Secretary, James Gannon, 5656 Emerald av.
Financial Secretary, P. O'Gorman.
Treasurer, Michael Kavanaugh.
Meets First Wednesday each month in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 36.

President, John T. Keating, 5610 Jackson av.
Vice President, John J. Dwyer.
Recording Secretary, Wm. H. McMahon, 5483 Lake av.
Financial Secretary, Bartley Owens.
Treasurer, Andrew Ledwidge.
Meets Second and Fourth Fridays of each month, in Bagley's hall, 192 Fifty-fifth st., at 8 p. m.

DIVISION 37.

President, John P. Dohney, 6359 Honore st.
Vice President, Thomas Kelly.
Recording Secretary, John P. Dineen, 6428 Morgan st.
Financial Secretary, M. H. Hoey.
Treasurer, Patrick Prendergast.
Meet Second Thursday of each month in Broomstead's hall, Sixty-third and Halsted sts., at 8 p. m.

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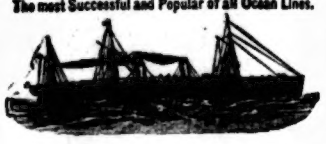

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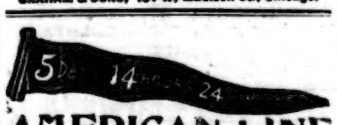

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